THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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One copy, one year, cash in advance.......$1.50
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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

E. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
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SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

FREIDHOFF'S BLOCK,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

H. H. HENCH,
DEALER IN STRICTLY PURE
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
MIXED PAINTS Ready for Use,
VARNISH, SP. TURPENTINE, CALCIMINE,
PUTTY, WHITE GLUE,
Varnish and Paint Brushes,
AND A FULL LINE OF
FINE COLORS GROUND IN OIL,
Cheaper than anywhere else in the city.
HENCH, THE PAINTER,
13th Avenue and 16th Street,
[8-5.] ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-'79.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.-'76.-tf.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

For Barkers Another Big Boom!

THIS TIME, HOWEVER,
THE BOOM IS DOWNWARD
INSTEAD OF UPWARD!

SPECIAL LOW PRICES
TO SUIT THE TIMES!

No use talking about it, we have the goods and must get rid of them, even though we should lose money in the operation. That means that we have an overstock of

Ladies' Fine Shoes and Gaiters,
Men's Heavy Shoes,
AND MISSES', YOUTHS', CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' SHOES,

all styles, sizes and qualities, and that we must close out the entire assortment before the our new stock arrives, which will be about the 1st of September. Hence we have determined for the NEXT FORTY DAYS to offer

Shoes at Greatly Reduced Prices!

Our prices now are acknowledged to be much lower than anywhere else, so that the special prices we offer to buyers at this time affords everybody a chance to get

BETTER BARGAINS IN SHOES

than ever before dreamed of in their philosophy. It will pay you, then, to buy your shoes now, even if you do not wear them for the next six months, as it is a fact of which all should be aware that boots and shoes will be higher next winter than they are now; therefore our loss will be your gain. The only purpose we have in reducing prices beyond all precedent is to

MAKE ROOM FOR OUR NEW STOCK,

which has already been ordered. So if you are open for a bargain now is the time and our store the place to get more and better goods for your money than will probably ever again have a chance to enjoy. We also have some bargains in

DRY GOODS, REMNANTS OF CALICO,
SHORT PIECES OF DRESS GOODS,

&c., &c., which we must and will sell regardless of what they cost us. In addition to all these extraordinary bargains and many more in other departments, we have the largest, most select and certainly the finest and best assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing!

in Ebensburg, and are prepared at all times to furnish either full or partial suits of wearing apparel for men or boys at lower prices than goods of like quality can be purchased at any other establishment. More than that, we have special bargains in seasonable clothing just now for everybody who wants to dress well at a very small outlay.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND LEARN OUR PRICES!
AND YOU WILL FIND THAT WE MEAN EXACTLY WHAT WE SAY.

V. S. Barker & Brother,
EBENSBURG, PA.

STILL LATER AND BETTER!

NEW SPRING GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

DEAD.

Dead! my babe! my beautiful one!
Lying so white at the set of the sun!
Like some sweet spirit in cold disguise,
Waiting God's whisper to bid it rise.

Then came the people, and asked me where
I had laid baby's linen, all fragrant and fair;
And I motioned them off with a gesture wild,
No stranger, no hireling, should robe my child.

So I knelt down at his fairy-like cot,
And prayed the dear Lord to forsake me not;
And my cries and my sighing went up to His ear,
For I saw Heaven open and angels appear.

"Oh, spare a poor mother this anguish," I prayed.
"Forgive my weak faith, I am crushed and dismayed;"
Then the little cheeks dimpled, and my heart was at rest,
As I drew the dear burden once more to my breast.

It was only a dream, and I sobbed with delight,
Only a terrible dream of the night!
But forever and ever my soul will know
The height and depth of a mother's woe.

—*Youth's Companion.*

TWICE BURIED.

Half way from Leadville to the plains—half way, and by a new trail running away into the southwest and down along the canyon of the Platte; half way only, and my horse worn, my food gone, and night close at hand. Night in February—death, cold.

I wrapped my blanket yet closer about my shoulders and urged my steed forward thro' the gloaming.

"Curse my luck!" I muttered. "Except for Black Dan's threat I would have gone by the stage in comfort. And yet to have braved his gang would have been certain destruction! I'll warrant they've ambushed the night coach intending to catch me. But I've slipped them this time, and Uncle Sam has the proof that he wants at last. Three days more, my rascals, and you'll jump these mountains or wear handcuffs, if I reach Pueblo alive!"

I shook Charlie's rein to hasten his speed, and whistled cheerily to Don, my great St. Bernard.

"We must reach Johnson's ranch on the Platte, old friends, or sleep out, and it's too cold for that," I muttered.

I was returning from a search for certain desperadoes wanted in the courts at Pueblo. The cut-throats had hidden in the mining camps about Leadville, and my search had been a long one. Finding them at last, however, and the proof of their crimes with them, I was about to return and make arrangements for their arrest, when by some unknown means they learned who I was, and I fled. Fled, pursued by the wrath of the worst man between the Gunnison and Denver—Black Dan. Had he found me my life would not be worth the toss of a card. I must reach the settlements quickly and return with a force in order to capture my game, and that without delay.

In the gloaming of the morning I had begun my perilous horseback journey; in the gloaming of the evening I was continuing it. No soul had met me along the wagon trail, and I believed that I had tricked my enemies.

The blackness of the canyon crept up, the narrow trail ran down, and among great masses of bowlders, across patches of snow, and again along the bare earth. I followed with watchful eye the indistinct path, just at the verge of the last steep descent that should carry me into the river gulch itself, I halted for a few moments to rest my weary horse.

"Only a little further, Charlie," said I, dismounting and patting his drooping head; "a couple of miles more, and we'll strike supper and a bed. You've done well, old boy, and saved me——"

A sudden fierce growl from my dog, as he sprung toward the shadow of the pines behind me, a single lance of light, a ringing report, and, without a moan, I threw my hands quivering into the air, whirled heavily away from my horse, and fell. Black Dan had found me!

* * * * * * *

Slowly, and with great pain, consciousness returned—consciousness, for my brain was still alive, but not personality, for of my body I knew nothing.

What had happened?

Laboriously my mind traveled through the mists of death that still surrounded it. Slowly one idea followed another until at last came the knowledge that I sought. I had been waylaid and shot.

Yes, I remembered now! Remembered the cry of the dog, the ring of a rifle, the sheet of flame, the blow of the ball, and then—nothingness!

I had been shot and was dead!

And yet not dead, for pain revived, and dead men feel no pain. I was shot, but not dead. And so came at last the consciousness of the matter. I still lived.

I sought to rise, but I could not, for I was bound; bound hand and feet, arms and legs, body, neck and head, fingers, lips and eyelids, even; bound, yet not with cords!

Where was I? What was the trouble?

Nearer and still nearer came the truth, as I groaned in spirit and studied to gain knowledge or myself; nearer and still near, until, with a mighty effort, throwing off all lethargy, I made one desperate attempt to rise; then the damp odor of new broken earth filled my nostrils, the weight of newly-turned earth pressed upon my heart, the clinging bonds of newly-dug earth bound me, and with a wild cry of horror and despair I recognized my situation—I was buried alive.

I did not faint at first—life was too dear—but lay simply deadened, crushed by the blow, the loose mold admitting air for my respiration, my poor stunned brain rolling these words up and down: "Buried alive! Buried alive!" until from sheer madness and loss of desire knowledge fled a second time.

And then it was the tongue of my dog that awakened me. Don dug me out and lapped me back to life again.

As the dull grey of the winter's morning dawned, with moans I dragged my stiffened limbs from their narrow bed, and crept tremblingly down the little trail toward the river, the blood oozing from the rifle wounds in my head, my eyes wild and fierce, my heart panting, my life half gone.

As I thought Black Dan must have followed and ambushed me, then, supposing me slain, he had the grace to seek to bury me. It was owing to his haste or his carelessness that my dog had been able to paw the loose earth from my grave and save me. If I could reach Johnson's ranch I might live; if not I had been saved but to die a second time, for a fierce storm was brewing along the mountain tops above my head. My horse was gone, my rifle, pistols and knife gone; only the dog remained, and, faithful to the last, followed as I slowly and painfully trod the descending path to the river.

Suddenly, amid a wild roar of wind and creaking of trees and whirl of freezing snow, the storm burst, and in its fury swept me from my feet, and rolled me, crying and shouting, far down the canyon side, until a great bowlder caught and held me. Then it raged on.

Fierce and relentless the wild wind tore through the wilder forest, pitiless and cold the snow fell, and except I had dragged my broken, bruised body into a crevice of the rock-ledge before me I had died where I laid. Then even blacker than ever fell the storm, and raged unceasingly through all the slow hours of the day, until night came a second time to cast its pall upon the scene. And as the darkness crept up from the east, my last friend, my dog, who all day had lain at my feet, deserted me, speeding away through the shadows and snow. I was alone.

And so, faint, wounded, cold, despairing, as the moments grew life flickered, and when at last midnight broke my lamp went out. Again I lay unconscious.

All night the gale continued, and not until the dawn of the second day did it cease, when the newly-fallen snow lay deep and white over all.

Within the crevice of the rock, sheltered from the touch of the cold white death, and yet beneath it, I lay motionless; above me the storm had spread a shroud so thick that no ray of light penetrated to my tomb. Half frozen, in a dreamless, painless sleep, the forerunner of a swift-coming rest, a mere wreck of a man, I was stretched upon a rock and the glint of the sunshine among the pines or the tread of the wild beasts of the forest overhead mattered naught to me. When my eyes opened they beheld nothing, when my hands were outstretched they touched only the stone and the snow, when my tongue cried out no ear listened. Again I was entombed, and this time by an enemy more relentless than Black Dan even, by hands more stern and pitiless than his. Fate and the storms of the mountain had combined against me. I was buried a second time, but now with death for a companion!

I knew that I could not escape, and the very thought quieted me.

There was no struggle, no moaning, no agony; only a dull recklessness and want of care for life that betokened the depth of my despair. I was dying. Slowly the moments passed. My thoughts were few and simple—thoughts of fire and wood, thoughts of home and friends and comfort, thoughts of things warm and bright, but even these were fading and my mind was wearily wrapping itself in the cloak of annihilation, and my body was fast sinking toward inanition when a bit of snow fell upon my upturned face.

Had it been fire it could not have aroused me more quickly.

The next instant more fell, and still more, and then light began to gleam, and I heard the hurrying scrape of feet mingled with low whining.

Don had returned and was digging me out.

The revulsion of feeling was terrific; a moment before I had laid passive in a tomb, longing for death; now I fought and tore at the loosening snow like a madman, wild with the thought of life.

Nearer and nearer came the rescuing feet, deeper grew the pile of snow beneath me, brighter the light above. The whining was mingled with growls now. Don had friends to aid him. The barrier was just three feet thick—two—one, it was gone! and, even as I breathed the free air of heaven and my heart leaped within me and my lips uttered a glad cry, a dozen pairs of great hollow eyes buried into mine, a dozen gaunt forms crouched before me gnashing their gleaming fangs—I had been rescued by a pack of mountain wolves.

For a single instant I surveyed my enemies; I weak, wounded and unarmed; they strong, hungry and ferocious, a dozen to one, and then with a yell I sprang into their midst.

It was the act of a madman, but I was mad. Death should tear me limb from limb now, and, with bare hands, I clutched at the first gray monster before me, and grasped his shaggy throat as with hands of steel, seeking to throttle him.

Then the entire pack with demoniacal howls hurled themselves upon me.

The struggle was short, I felt the hot breath of the brutes in my face, their red mouths yawned upon me; their strong claws tore my buckskin shirt; their teeth snapped, when suddenly a great white something was hurled from the bank of snow above into the midst of the melee. A half-dozen dark forms followed. Wild shouts, mingled with pistol shots and heavy blows, broke upon my ears, the red blood of my assailants dyed the spotless snow; their hideous eyes faded from before me, and, falling backward, I felt myself caught by strong arms, and the well-known voice of old Johnson cried, "Saved, thank God!"

Aye, saved! and this time for life. My trusty dog had found the ranch, and arousing the men by his strange actions they had followed him in the early morning to where I was hidden, arriving at the spot just in the supreme moment of need. I was saved, and five days later confronted Black Dan before the bar of the Criminal Court in Pueblo, and had the satisfaction of hearing sentence passed upon him, while he trembled as he stared at the man whom he had buried among the peaks of the Rockeys.

Neither duty nor pleasure will ever again call me along the canyon of the Platte.

LOOKING OUT FOR THE FUTURE.—A young lady residing near Belfast, in Ireland, was visiting some relatives in New Jersey a few winters ago. She pretended to be very much puzzled over the Democratic state of affairs in our Republic. The village baker was a Justice of the Peace and a shoemaker had been elected Assemblyman, while the State Senator from that district was a coarse, illiterate man—none of them by any means gentlemen, as she understood the word. She went skating with the children one afternoon, and after her return told a friend that on the pond the butcher's boy had greeted her, and offered to assist her in putting on her skates.

"You didn't allow him to do so, did you?" demanded her friend, a little indignantly.

"Oh yes," she said, "and skated with him too. *I didn't know but he'd be President of the United States some day, and I didn't want to offend him.*"—*Harper's Magazine.*

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER.—The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, not to be outdone, says the Huntingdon *Local News*, by the "printer's devil" in crying for "copy," gave the compositors a "fat take" upon the "inside of a country printing office," which bears the "impression" of thought and care in its "make-up." The key-stone of the article is in the following paragraph: "It takes a vast amount of tact, patience, good nature, and knowledge—not the most profound, but knowledge—to run a country newspaper successfully, and not one man in ten thousand, no matter what his education has been elsewhere, can do it, if he has not been educated to the business."

A TERRIBLE MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

THE EXCITING EXPERIENCE OF AN EARLY SETTLER ON THE UPPER DELAWARE—A FIRST-CLASS BEAR FIGHT.

Among the many old settlers of the Pike county hills and glens is an old sun-burned man, who has a little cabin a few rods back from the regular path to Mount Union. Visitors here are told that he can tell many a strange tale about the pioneers and their history, and here is one that he gave a day or two ago:

"You want a yarn about myself in my younger days, do you, stranger? Well, there's many a one, and tough, too, I might tell you. But, seein' you come from the city, and are eager for somethin' rather excitin', I will give you an account of the trouble we had with the bears when we built the first hotel up here. That was a good while ago; I couldn't think of saying just how long. I was a young, strong chap then, and could lift as heavy a load as any of 'em. Some speculative fellow from Philadelphia had seen this place around here, and made up his mind to build a tavern, and see if he couldn't get a lot of men here to sell fish. The fishin' was wonderful in them days. The bears were terribly plenty in this neighborhood, although we had driven 'em away on the Jersey side. You see there was no one living over here then but two old trappers. They had a hut right over the hill yonder, and not far from where the Gap House is now. The lumber for the tavern was brought down on rafts, and the first thing we did was to put up some shanties for us to live in while we were building. The man was in a tremendous hurry about the thing, and wanted us to work day and night if we could. So we put up some rough huts, and made ourselves as comfortable as possible. The trappers were hired, too, and they came down from their cabin every morning. Nights they used to go up huntin' and we had all the bear meat we wanted. Things went on smooth for some days and besides a bear growl now and then, or a rattlesnake's call, we didn't hear anything unusual. We soon got used to the awful quiet and didn't think of harm.

"One night—'twas Saturday—we went to sleep very tired. We had worked hard until about 10 o'clock, because we had the next day to rest in. Ten of us slept in one shanty and five in another. I was with the five. Just who left the door wide open none of us ever found out. We were all so plaguy sleepy we didn't know what was going on. It must have been soon after midnight that I woke up, feelin' as though some one had stuck me with a knife. I was sittin' straight up on my bunk (we had straw ticks on the floor), and there by my side, with one claw dug into my arm, was a big black bear. For a minute I was all broken to pieces. Havin' been so sound asleep and all, I 'spose my wits were kinder scattered. While I was so confused, I heard some one hollerin' for help. I turned, and by the light of the moon, which was shinin' in, I saw Bill Stivers, who had a bunk next to mine, clasped in the arms of another big bear. Then I was wide awake, and gave my hand a twist. It came so sudden that the cuss hadn't time to think, and I got my arm loose. With that I jumped to my feet and put for my gun. The varmint was too quick for me, and grabbed me around the waist. I tell you, stranger, I thought the jig was up. I gave a glance 'round the room. Bill was on the floor, and the bear on top of him. The other fellers were awake, and in the door came another bear. We all yelled at the top of our voices. Bill was nearly smothered, but he managed to scream for a knife. I did the same and then tried to grip the cuss. He began squeezing, and I fought like the mischief. I tell you, it's tough. Those critters will just take the breath out of you in no time at all. I tripped the cuss somehow and fell on top. As I fell, I hit him with all my might between the eyes. It seemed to stagger him for an instant, and he let up a little on his hold. Quicker'n I've been talkin', I had squirmed out, and was kinder tumbling towards the wall. The varmint was after me right off, and I couldn't reach my gun. All I could get was my jack-knife, which was lyin' on a box. Before I could get my arm up with it I was in the chap's claws. I knew the thing would be over mighty quick if something desperate wasn't done, for the critter was madder'n fury. I just stuck the knife into his heart again and again. Of course, he had my arms pressed against my side, and all I could use was my hand. That alone didn't deal very hard blows, but it was life or eternity with me, so I did the best. I was weakenin' fast, but I kept it up. Pretty quick everything began to swim and my power was goin' fast. I knew that my jack was doin' some good, for I could feel the blood running from the bear. His terrible grip continued though, and I could tell that the last of my foolin' had come. I must have hollered as loud as I could, for I remembered hearin' a sound and words of some kind. I was sinkin', when I heard, like a noise 'way off, the report of a gun. On a second I tumbled on the floor, all in a heap, and the cuss, lettin' go of me, rolled over dead. It was one of them trappers saved my life."

A FEMALE SOLDIER.—An undaunted and brave woman, indeed, was Mary Owens, of Pennsylvania. She accompanied her husband to the army and fought by his side until he fell mortally wounded. Then she quit the army and returned home in full uniform to tell her friends and neighbors of her strange experiences for a woman, and of her sufferings and devotion to her country's flag. She was in the army over eighteen months, and during that time took part in three severe battles. In the first engagement she was wounded by a ball in the face and fell on the field. In her third battle she was again hit; this time in the arm. Her wounds required her to be taken to the hospital, where her true sex was discovered, and the circumstances of her being in the ranks made known. She had enlisted in the town of Danville, Montour county, Pa., under the name of John Evans. It appears her father was opposed to her marrying her sweetheart, Owens, and threatened her with violence if she did not give him up. The brave girl, nothing daunted, married Owens secretly and then donned the blue and went with him to the war. Her husband was with her in the same company, and so heroically did Mary endure the hardships of the camp and the dangers of the field that no one suspected her sex until she was wounded. She saw her husband fall dead by her side, and then returned home wounded and a widow. She was young, and rather pretty and slight in form. This brave woman was of Welsh parentage, but a genuine Yankee in pluck and spirit. Of course, she was for a long time a heroine in the neighborhood where she lived. I doubt if any woman in America ever had a more romantic career than brave and plucky Mary Owens.

A MANLY LETTER.

Hancock's Reverence of Civil Law.

FULL TEXT OF HIS LETTER TO SHERMAN IN THE TRYING TIMES FOUR YEARS AGO—CONGRESS THE TRIBUNAL—FAITH IN A PEACEFUL SOLUTION OF THE TROUBLE—THE ARMY'S FUNCTIONS.

Shortly after the nomination of Gen. Hancock at Cincinnati, it was charged against him, says the Philadelphia *Times*, that during the electoral crisis of 1876—7 he had written a letter to Gen. Sherman in which he had made known his opinion on the disputed election and declared for Mr. Tilden's claim if the latter chose to take the oath of office. It was claimed by the Republican press that this letter was little short of revolutionary in its declarations and that its publication in full would greatly damage his chances for the Presidency. Gen. Hancock from the first said, when questioned about the matter, that anything he had ever written to Gen. Sherman might be given to the public. General Sherman was out West when the story came out. On hearing of it he said that he had no letter from General Hancock upon which any such construction as is indicated above could be placed. Since then, Gen. Sherman having come within reach, the New York *World* has finally obtained a copy of the letter from his files, with the permission of both parties, and it was printed in that journal and the *Times* yesterday, August 1st.

Gen. Hancock being spoken to by a *Herald* reporter on Saturday had this to say on the subject:

"I hardly remembered writing the letter until I saw a reference to it in some of the newspapers. When I wrote I had no idea it would ever be published. I was in a Western town on private business, with no secretary or member of my staff with me. I wrote it frankly and with no constraint."

"And stick to what you wrote?"

"I never wrote anything I am afraid of having known and that I would not stick to."

"And you desire this letter to be published?"

"I only waited for the consent of General Sherman, and that having been given there is no obstacle against its publication."

The following is the full text of the letter:

CARONDELET P. O., St. Louis, }
December 28, 1876. }

MY DEAR GENERAL: Your favor of the 4th inst. reached me in New York on the 5th, the day before I left for the West. I intended to reply to it before leaving, but cares incident to my departure interfered. Then again, since my arrival here I have been so occupied with personal affairs of a business nature that I have deferred writing from day to day until this moment, and now I find myself in debt to you another letter in acknowledgement of your favor of the 17th, received a few days since. I have concluded to leave here on the 29th (to-morrow) P. M., so that I may be expected in New York on the 31st inst. It has been cold and dreary since my arrival here. I have worked "like a Turk" (I suppose that means hard work) in the country in making fences, cutting down trees, repairing buildings, etc., etc., and am at least able to say that St. Louis is the coldest place in the winter and the hottest place in summer of any that I have encountered in a temperate zone. I have known St. Louis in December to have genial weather throughout the month; this December has been frigid and the river has been frozen more solid than I have ever known it.

When I heard the rumor that I was ordered to the Pacific coast I thought it probably true, considering the past discussion on that subject. The possibilities seemed to me to point that way. Had it been true, I should, of course, have presented no complaint nor made resistance of any kind. I would have gone quickly, if not prepared to go promptly. I certainly would have been relieved from the responsibilities and anxieties concerning Presidential matters which may fall to those near the throne or in authority within the next four months, as well as from incidents or matters which I could not control and the action concerning which I might not approve. I was not exactly prepared to go to the Pacific, however, and I therefore felt relieved when I received your note informing me that there was no truth in the rumors. Then I did not wish to appear as escaping from responsibilities and possible dangers which may cluster around military commanders in the East, especially in that critical period fast approaching. "All's well that ends well."

The whole matter of the Presidency seems to me to be simple and to admit of a peaceful solution. The machinery for such a contingency as threatens to present itself has been all carefully prepared. It only requires lubrication, owing to disuse. The army should have nothing to do with the election or inauguration of Presidents. The people elect the President. The Congress declares in a joint session who he is. We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and are protected in so doing only so far as they are lawful. Our commissions express that. I like Jefferson's way of inauguration; it suits our system. He rode alone on horseback to the Capitol (I fear it was the "Old Capitol"), tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was duly sworn; then rode to the Executive Mansion and took possession. He inaugurated himself simply by taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration. The people or politicians may institute parades in honor of the event and public officials may add to the pageant by assembling troops and banners, but all that only comes properly after the inauguration—not before, and is not of it. Our system does not provide that one President should inaugurate another. There might be danger in that and it was studiously left out of the charter.

But you are placed in an exceptionally important position in connection with coming events. The Capitol is in my jurisdiction also, but I am a subordinate and not on the spot, and if I were so also would be my superior in authority, for there is the station of the General-in-Chief. On the principle that a regularly-elected President's term of office expires on the 3d of March (of which I have not the slightest doubt) and which the laws bearing on the subject uniformly recognize, and in consideration of the possibility that the lawfully-elected President may not appear until the 5th of March, a great deal of responsibility may necessarily fall upon you. You hold over. You will have power and prestige to support you. The Secretary of War, too, probably holds over; but if no President appears he may not be able to exercise functions in the name of the President, for his proper acts are those of a known superior—a lawful President.

You act on your own responsibility and by virtue of a commission only restricted by the law. The Secretary of War is the mouthpiece of a President. You are not. If neither candidate has a constitutional majority of the Electoral College, or the Senate and House on the occasion of the count do not unite in declaring some person legally elected by the people, there is lawful machinery already provided to meet that contingency and decide the question peacefully. It has not been recently used, no occasion presenting itself, but our forefathers provided it. It has been exercised and has been recognized and submitted to as lawful on every hand.

That machinery would probably elect Mr. Tilden President and Mr. Wheeler Vice President. That would be right enough, for the law provides that in a failure to elect duly by the people the House shall immediately elect the President and the Senate the Vice President. Some tribunal must decide whether the people have duly elected a President. I presume, of course, that it is in the joint affirmative action of the Senate and House, or why are they present to witness the count if not to see that it is fair and just? If a failure to agree arises between the two bodies there can be no lawful affirmative decision that the people have elected a President, and the House must then proceed to act, not the Senate. The Senate elects Vice Presidents, not Presidents. Doubtless, in case of a failure by the House to elect a President by the 4th of March, the President of the Senate (if there be one) would be the legitimate person to exercise Presidential authority for the time being, or until the appearance of a lawful President, or for the time laid down in the Constitution. Such courses would be peaceful, and, I have firm belief, lawful.

I have no doubt Governor Hayes would make an excellent President. I have met him and know of him. For a brief period he served under my command, but as the matter stands I can't see any likelihood of his being declared elected by the people unless the Senate and House come to be in accord as to that fact, and the House would, of course, not otherwise elect him. What the people want is a peaceful determination of this matter, as fair a determination as possible and a lawful one. No other determination could stand the test. The country, if not plunged into revolution, would become poorer day by day; business would languish and our bonds would come home to find a depreciated market.

I was not in favor of the military action in South Carolina recently, and if Gen. Ruger had telegraphed to me, or asked for advice, I would have advised him not under any circumstances to allow himself or his troops to determine who were the lawful members of a State Legislature. I could not have given him better advice than to refer him to the special message of the President in the case of Louisiana some time before. But in South Carolina he had the question settled by a decision of the Supreme Court of the State—the highest tribunal which had acted on the question—so that his line of duty seemed even to be clearer than in the action of the Louisiana case. If the Federal Court had interfered and overruled the decision of the State Court there might have been a doubt certainly, but the Federal Court only interfered to complicate, not to decide or overrule.

Anyhow, it is no business of the army to enter upon such questions, and even if it might be so, in any event, if the civil authority is supreme, as the Constitution declares it to be, the South Carolina case was one in which the army had a plain duty. Had Gen. Ruger asked me for advice, and if I had given it, I should, of course, have notified you of my action immediately, so that it could have been promptly overruled if it should have been deemed advisable by you or other superior in authority. General Ruger did not ask for my advice, and I inferred from that and other facts that he did not desire it, or that, being in direct communication with my military superiors at the seat of government—who were nearer to him in time and distance than I was—he deemed it unnecessary. As General Ruger had the ultimate responsibility of action and had really the greater danger to confront in the final action in the matter, I did not venture to embarrass him by suggestions. He was a department commander and the lawful head of the military administration within the limits of the department; but, besides, I know that he had been called to Washington for consultation before taking command. I knew that he was in direct communication with my superiors in authority in reference to the delicate subjects presented for his consideration, or had ideas of his own which he believed to be sufficiently in accord with the views of our common superiors to enable him to act intelligently according to his judgment and without suggestions from those not on the spot and not as fully acquainted with the facts as himself. He desired, too, to be free to act, as he had the greater eventual responsibility, and so the matter was governed as between him and myself.

As I have been writing thus freely to you I may still further unbosom myself by stating that I have not thought it lawful or wise to use Federal troops in such matters as have transpired east of the Mississippi within the last few months, save so far as they may be brought into action under the article of the Constitution which contemplates meeting armed resistance or invasion of a State more powerful than the State authorities can subdue by the ordinary processes, and then only when requested by the Legislature, or if it could not be convened in session, by the Governor, and when the President of the United States intervenes in that manner it is a state of war—not peace. The army is laboring under disadvantages and has been used unlawfully at times in the judgment of the people (in mine, certainly) and we have lost a great deal of the kindly feeling which the community at large once felt for us.

It is time to stop and unload. Officers in command of troops often find it difficult to act wisely and safely when superiors in authority have different views of the law from theirs and when legislation has sanctioned action seemingly in conflict with the fundamental law, and they generally defer to the known judgment of their superiors. Yet the superior officers of the army are so regarded in such great crises and are held to such responsibility, especially those at or near the head of it, that it is necessary on such momentous occasions to dare to determine for themselves what is lawful and what is not lawful under our system. If the military authorities should be invoked, as might possibly be the case in such exceptional times when there existed such divergent views as to the correct result, the army will suffer from its past action if it has acted wrongfully. Our regular army has little hold upon the affections of the people to-day, and its superior officers should certainly, as far as lies in their power, legally and with righteous intent aim to defend the right, which to us is the law and the institution which they represent. It is a well-meaning institution, and it would be well if it should have an opportunity to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and of the law. I am truly yours,

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

To General W. T. SHERMAN, Commanding Army of the United States, Washington, D. C.

TEXTS FOR PATRIOTS.

QUOTABLE SENTENCES FROM GEN. HANCOCK'S STATE PAPERS.

THE bayonet is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of freemen.

THE great principles of American liberty still are the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be.

POWER may destroy the forms, but not the principles of justice; these will live in spite even of the sword.

IT is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people.

THE army should have nothing to do with the selection or inauguration of Presidents. The people elect the President.

I WOULD, under no circumstances, allow myself or my troops to determine who were the lawful members of a State legislature.

THE regular army should be so directed by its superior officers as to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and of the laws.

WOE to us whenever it shall come to pass that the power of the magistrate—civil or military—is permitted to deal with the mere opinions or feelings of the people.

No form of Government, however carefully devised, no principles, however sound, will protect the rights of the people unless the Administration is faithful and efficient.

THE right of trial by jury, the *habeas corpus*, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons and the rights of property, must be preserved.

THE people elect the President. The Congress declare who he is. We of the army have only to obey its mandates and are protected in so doing only so far as they may be lawful.

THE army has been used unlawfully at times in the judgment of the people, and we have lost a great deal of the kindly feeling which the community at large once felt for us. It is time to stop.

IT is only by a full vote, free ballot and fair count that the people can rule in fact, as required by the theory of our Government. Take this foundation away and the whole structure falls.

IN war it is indispensible to repel force with force and overthrow and destroy opposition to lawful authority. But when the insurrectionary forces have been overthrown and peace established, and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - AUG. 13, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
Of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
Of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.
FOR STATE SENATOR:
HERMAN BAUMER, of Conemaugh Boro',
[*Subject to decision of Democratic Conference.*]
FOR ASSEMBLY:
JOHN FENLON, of Ebensburg.
L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown.
FOR PROTHONOTARY:
CHARLES A. LANGBEIN, of Chest Township.
FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:
MICHAEL SWEENEY, of Cambria Borough.
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
WILLIAM H. SECHLER, of Ebensburg.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTORS:
FRANCIS J. BAKER, (3 years,) of Susquehanna.
GEORGE W. EASLY, (1 year,) of Johnstown.
FOR CORONER:
S. M. DOUGLASS, of Chest Springs.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

WATERMELON-CHOLY thing it was for Dr. Tanner to break his forty days' fast by wading into a watermelon the first pop.

SENATOR EDMUNDS, of Vermont, is on the stump day and night to make sure that the Green Mountain State don't flop over to Hancock. It won't; but is anything more wanted to show that the Republican party is on its last legs?

"SPORTING MEN," who know with almost unerring certainty in a hot political campaign "how the cat is going to jump," are offering to bet their money in New York and Boston that Hancock will carry both Connecticut and New Hampshire, but can get no takers.

EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR PATTERSON, of New Hampshire, who went into private life in 1873 on account of his connection with one or more shares of the Credit Mobilier stock, is about to take the stump for Garfield. This will be a flocking together of birds of the same feather, the entire appropriateness of which no man will dispute.

THE Republican papers are now publishing a long list of "Reasons by Bob Ingersoll for being opposed to the Democratic party." This is all right and shows Bob's consistency, for a man who don't believe in the existence of a hell couldn't do anything else than oppose the Democratic party and be able to give reasons as plenty as blackberries for the faith that is in him.

IF HANCOCK, in the second year of the war, had resigned his commission, as Garfield did, come home and run for Congress, what would, or rather what wouldn't, the Republican papers now say about him? But Hancock, not being that kind of a man, remained to see the fight through, while Garfield had no stomach for the business after he was found in his tent one evening, as his friends say he was, engaged with another officer eating stewed rabbit out of a tin cup, both using the same pewter spoon. A seat in Congress was much more to his liking.

"A GOOD, stout hickory club in the hands of a strong man would be a good means of punishment for the Republicans who unearthed that letter" (meaning Hancock's letter to Sherman), is what Jim Bosler, the rich Nebraska cattle raiser and Indian supply government contractor, said to a reporter last week in New York, where he had gone to attend a conference of Garfield's leading supporters to ascertain how they could raise the most money for the campaign and where it ought to be used to do the most good. That letter has shaken up the Republican party with a force equal to a first class South American earthquake.

THE County Committee having completed our local ticket, and all the counties in the district having declared for the renomination of Hon. A. H. Coffroth for Congress, which virtually settles that question, it only remains for the Senatorial conference to meet and do its duty, when we shall have a ticket from President down to County Surveyor which ought and will commend itself to every member of the party, and for the success of which no man worthy of the name of Democrat will fail to labor earnestly and zealously, and with a determination to win, from now until the polls close on the second Tuesday of November next.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* has at last made the remarkable discovery that "there are few greater statesmen" than John Cessna, the Bedford county demagogue, now chairman of the Republican State Committee, and as strong evidence of his statesmanship adduces the fact that he promises *sixty-thousand* majority (in this State) for the Republican nominees. According to this sort of logic, Weaver, the Greenback candidate for President, is about equal to Cessna as a statesman, since after he had stumped Alabama he "promised" a Greenback and Republican victory in that State, whereas the returns show a Democratic majority of over sixty thousand.

GALUSHA A. GROW opened the Republican campaign in this State (Grow is a standing campaign opener) by a speech in Pittsburg on last Saturday night, and what he said is reported in the *Dispatch* and other Republican papers of that city. He told his hearers about Garfield having been "a child of penury and toil"—how, "in early manhood," which is the common lot of humanity, he had "to earn his own daily bread by his daily toil," and some other things of similar import; but somehow or other the great Republican campaign opener forgot to explain to his audience how it came to pass that after Garfield had resigned his commission in the army for the more comfortable berth of a seat in Congress, he consented to take and did take from Oakes Ames a thousand dollar Credit Mobilier bond, as reported to the House in February, 1873, by a Republican committee, of which Luke P. Poland was chairman; or how, as was reported to the House by another committee and admitted by Garfield himself under oath, he took $5,000 from a pavement company for using his influence as chairman of the appropriation committee in procuring a contract for the company with Boss Shepherd for paving the streets of Washington, the money to pay for which must be appropriated by his own committee. Grow was as dumb as an oyster about these two trifling incidents in Garfield's Congressional career, and thought it more important and interesting to tell the meeting how Garfield had once shoved a carpenter's plane and driven a team of mules on the tow-path of a "raging canawl." Grow made speeches for Horace Greeley in the campaign of 1872, and as Greeley was an honest man, loved honesty in others and despised cant and hypocrisy, he would have done better for Garfield if he was living and had been put in Grow's place.

THE Altoona *Tribune* can't bottle up its wrath over the late defeat of the Republican-Greenback coalition in Alabama. That such a coalition existed is proven by the fact that on the 12th of last June George Turner, "Chairman of the State Republican Executive Committee," issued an official circular to the local leaders of the Republican party in which, after stating that "a conference of representatives from the Independent party and from the Greenback-Workingmen's party had resulted in the nomination of a State ticket," he added: "*Our committe recommend that the Republicans throughout the State shall give these candidates an earnest and hearty support.*" That was a nice dodge of the *Tribune's* exclusively hard money friends in Alabama. The game signally failed, however, and the *Tribune*, ignoring the true reason for the defeat of the coalition, takes refuge under the old and worn-out cry of "open fraud and force, sustained by the presence and interference of armed ruffians serving, in some cases, under the orders of Sheriffs' deputies and other officers of the law." It would be much more satisfactory if the *Tribune* would take the trouble of naming the counties, or other localities in which these terrible things took place, instead of damning the whole people in a body. It is the same stale excuse that Republican papers in the North have been in the habit of giving for Democratic success in a Southern State. It is a well known fact, but papers like the *Tribune* won't admit it, that since the extinction of the plundering carpet-bag governments in the South, a very large percentage of the negroes have been voting the Democratic ticket. They did it in Alabama and they will do it for Hancock in every Southern State in November. And hence a solid South.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* in announcing the fact that Garfield would be present at the meeting of the Christian Commission at Chautauqua, N. Y., on Sunday last, took occasion to say that Gen. Hancock had also been invited to be present, but that "if half of the stories about his profanity in the army be true, he will have the good taste to remain away from an assembly whose atmosphere would certainly be extremely oppressive to him." No, Hancock wasn't present, but Garfield's old friend in the Credit Mobilier business, the smiling and saintly Schuyler Colfax, was there and made an address on the subject of Young Men's Christian Associations. Does the *Dispatch* think that if this assembly could successfully stand the pressure of these two Credit Mobilier heroes, to say nothing of the $5,000 paid to Garfield by the De Golyer pavement company for his official influence as chairman of a Congressional Committee, it would have suffered to any alarming additional extent even if Hancock had been there and swore as terribly as "the army in Flanders," if he swears at all, for which we have only the authority of the *Dispatch*?

THE formal opening of the campaign in Indiana will take place to-morrow, when meetings will be held in every county in the State. Ex-Gov. Hendricks will speak at Fort Wayne, Senator Voorhees at Bowling Green, Senator McDonald at Mount Vernon, Judge Claypole at Richmond, and Joe Pulitzer at Indianapolis. After this general opening of the canvass throughout the State, the speakers will go from place to place, and meetings will be held almost daily in every county. And yet the Republican papers are amusing their readers with the silly twaddle that Hendricks, Voorhees and McDonald are quarreling among themselves and will make but a feeble effort to carry the State in October.

EX-GOV. WILLIAM BIGLER died at his home in Clearfield, on Monday last, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. He was elected to the State Senate from this district in 1841, and re-elected in 1844, the district being composed of Clearfield, Cambria, Indiana and Armstrong counties. In 1851 he was elected Governor; in January, 1856, he was chosen U. S. Senator, and in 1874 he was sent to the Constitutional Convention. The deceased was a man of pure and unspotted reputation, and retired from all the offices he ever held with clean hands and the consciousness of having honestly and faithfully performed his duty. He was a true Pennsylvanian and was a credit to his native State.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A RED HOT CAMPAIGN—SIR KNIGHTS—SOLDIER BOYS—FIXING UP THE REPUBLICAN TICKET—FREE FEEDS AT PUBLIC EXPENSE—REPUBLICAN WIGWAM—COL. JOHN W. FORNEY—CREDIT MOBILIER EXPOSURES, ETC.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 9, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

Philadelphia politicians of all parties are training for a red hot campaign.

There is not much danger of a water famine in Philadelphia this month unless Chief McFadden should stop pumping in order to show the public that there must be a water famine every summer, whether there is plenty of water or not.

Gen. Hartranft was deterred from inviting Gen. Hancock's presence at Camp Meade, fearing that it would start a militia boom in his behalf. The fear, however, has not deterred him from extending the courtesy of an invitation to Gen. Garfield.

Upwards of one thousand Sir Knights and five hundred ladies of Philadelphia are preparing for a pilgrimage to Chicago on the 16th inst., to participate in the twenty-first triennial conclave of the Grand Encampment.

Fifty thousand Philadelphians visited the West Park on Sunday to look at the soldier boys, and saw an endless plateau of high grass dotted with white tents and covered with a swarming multitude. They saw also political headquarters of various kinds, Hancock and Garfield tents in abundance and several variety shows. Of all the sights the uniformed youths were most noted. The girls had eyes only for the young fellows in *soger* clothes.

IN THE TENTED FIELD.

During the last seven or eight days five thousand troops were stationed in the Park. A full week was put in by the "boys" in the camping grounds of the National Guard near Chamouni. Altogether over five thousand soldiers were on the ground. New headquarters were opened last week by the Winfield Club of the 26th Ward at Seventeenth and Wharton streets with a banner raising. The canvas covers eight by sixteen feet of the front of the house, and bears on its face an illuminated scene of the Gettysburg battle field, with Gen. Hancock on his horse standing out in bold relief. It is the champion campaign banner.

CREDIT MOBILIER EXPOSURES.

The fresh interest in the scandal occasioned by recent newspaper publications relative to the present Republican Presidential candidate's connection with it, has moved the sons of Oakes Ames to attempt a vindication of the memory of their dead father against the imputations which has rested upon it ever since the Credit Mobilier of 1872–3. While there is much to commend in the filial piety which moves Ames' sons to vindicate their father's character, it is strange that they should have remained silent for so long a time. It is a very tardy discharge of duty on the part of the three sons. If the vote of censure which cast a shadow of obloquy upon the character of their father was an unmerited stigma and a craven concession to public clamor and misconception, as they wish to make it appear, they should have performed this duty seven years ago.

FIXING UP THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

The biggest boss Republicans, headed by James McManes, Gas Trustee, Director of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, President of the Union Passenger Railway Company, the Continental Railway Company, the Second and Third streets Railway Company, and a Director of the People's Bank, are fixing up a ticket to be voted for by the Republican party in November. Geo. S. Graham is on the ticket for District Attorney; Joel Cook for City Controller; Dr. ——— for Coroner; and out of quite a number of second-class Republican thief candidates for Clerk of the Quarter Sessions all were rejected, and it was given to Mr. Leeds, the present boss thief of that concern, to select a first-class thief as his successor.

"Who will Mr. McManes nominate?" This is the expression used on every side. Mr. McManes and a few other "bosses," as they are usually called, usurp the whole nominating machinery of the Republican party in this city. "Who does McManes want?" The Republican masses surrender at discretion and leave the field to the victorious "ring," who will keep up this select and exclusive business as long as the masses of the Republican party submit to it.

FREE FEEDS AT PUBLIC EXPENSE.

The total cost of the free feeds indulged in by the Councilmen of Philadelphia from January, 1873, to May, 1880, paid out of the city treasury, amounts to $17,320. The largest bill was $4,555 for entertaining officials from Cincinnati. The bill for the Grant "bum" last December, which cost over $12,000, is not included in the above figures, as it was paid out of a regular appropriation bill. The other bills for entertainments were paid from the item of "incidentals" without any specific appropriation.

A REPUBLICAN WIGWAM.

The Republicans of the First ward have built a wigwam that will hold 6,000 people. It has been opened to the public and a handsome Garfield and Arthur banner has been flung to the breeze.—There is to be many a grand rally in this wigwam, the Republican boys of the First ward expecting to give their usual big majority.

THE MUD MACHINES OPEN ON FORNEY.

Col. John W. Forney, who is busily engaged in writing Hancock's biography, has all the Republican mud machines squirting mud over him. The Colonel is standing their fire like a salamander. The odoriferous stuff they are squirting on him don't stick, as he flirts it off as a duck does water from its back. Forney says he is "not the slave of any party." Nor is he. I know Forney well. He has more virtues than vices. He is a man of generous impulses. John W. Forney has a soul above dollars and cents and is much more of a gentleman than any one of his present traducers.

PILGRIM GARFIELD.

The people have never tolerated Presidential stumpers, and the pilgrimage of General Garfield from Mentor to New York, whatever may have been its ulterior object, has not made a favorable impression on the people. The Presidency of the United States is a position of such dignity that it may not be snatched by every runner after it. Garfield's pilgrimage to New York in search of funds is a political indecency. A true hero never masquerades as a patriot, or in any other role, to win the hurrahs of a mob. If the object of his pilgrimage to the East was to raise money, nothing could have been more out of taste than the parade of rat holes into which the money was to be poured. It did not need so much of a parade and show to find out money must be spent in Maine and Indiana.

CROWNED HEADS ARE COMING.

The King of Siam, one of the numerous potentates whom General Grant called on when he was perambulating about the globe and invited to accept American hospitality, is coming to the United States. It is said that other crowned heads are to follow, and indeed it is thought that all will come. Childs and some other "tuft hunters" will be sorry they sent Grant abroad, as the expense of entertaining them all in the style appropriate to monarchial personages will be too heavy for their purses. Some of them are cursing Grant already.

A BLESSED PRIVILEGE.

Most happily for the American people they have now the blessed privilege of voting for a candidate for the Presidency who is both a soldier in war and a statesman in peace. Most happily for the Democracy of the whole country, they have now a leader who is fashioned by the Democratic teachings of the fathers of our government. The Democracy of the country have presented for the suffrages of the people a man who is free from all taint of official dishonor. Gen. Hancock bows in absolute submission to the Federal constitution and the laws which it ordains. The will of the people is to him the mandate of the sovereignty of the Republic. His election will stamp out with undying agony the foulest stain upon our form of government and the deadliest blow ever aimed at free elections in this or any other country. Gen. Hancock as a military man has shown his due appreciation of the superiority of civil liberty over the despotism of the sword, and appreciating that doctrine as conservative of our liberties, the people will make him President. The popular voice is decidedly to-day in favor of dethroning the Republican dynasty. And if Gen. Hancock's conduct of the administration of the Government for eight years shall be in the spirit of his behavior in New Orleans, the Republican party will, as such, never again appear on the surface of American politics.

NEW SCRIP TO BE ISSUED.

Special Masters Joseph A. Clay and George M. Dallas, acting under the receivership of the Reading Railroad and Coal and Iron Company, have approved of the issuing of new scrip for the payment of the maturing debts of the Companies, the Railroad Company's debt amounting to $1,165,000, and the Coal and Iron Company's to $550,000. The receivers are virtually in the position of trustees charged with the duty of protecting the property in their hands for the benefit of all parties in interest.—This action has caused a little boom in the Reading stock, which will not now be likely to be wiped out.

PEACH IS KING OF THE ORCHARD.

By an ancient priority of right, the apple is king of the orchard and vineyard, but the peach has become regal, and its place is on the throne. Now is the height of the jocund reign of Pomona. Orchard and vineyard yield their fragrant and juicy fruitage, and Philadelphia welcomes gratefully the tribute the country pours into her lap. In the ascendent among all these glad gifts is that highly developed descendent of the almond, the blushing and abundant peach.

G. N. S.

* * *

HON. JOHN FENLON.—The editor of the Johnstown *Democrat* has this to say in vindication of the course pursued in the last Legislature by his colleague, Hon. John Fenlon, upon whom the *Tribune* has been opening its batteries of abuse without cause and without provocation:

> The *Tribune* has tried to make it appear, on more than one occasion, that Hon. John Fenlon voted for the Pittsburgh Riot Bill during the session of the Legislature of 1879. The *Tribune* is mistaken. Mr. Fenlon did not vote for that bill. There were no more useful or careful member of the Legislature at Harrisburg. He performed his duties with ability, and was a credit to the county. His knowledge of the law, his experience as a member of the House before, and his familiarity with the wants and interests of the people, made him a representative of more than average usefulness. His efforts at the session of 1879 in behalf of the retrenchment, and a careful and honest expenditure of the public moneys were conspicuous, and should, and no doubt will, commend him favorably to the thinking people of the county. Mr. Fenlon while opposed to many unnecessary appropriations of the money of the State, which the Republican majority pushed thro' always had an amendment fastened on to them, making the receivers of these appropriations furnish to the Auditor General's office a sworn statement how and in what way they used the money. He was always at his post attending to his business, and no one but the *Tribune* ever questioned his integrity and faithfulness. In the thorough investigation of the corrupt practices of the Republican leaders at Harrisburg, during 1879, no charge of corruption was ever bro't against Mr. Fenlon, and nobody ever dreamed of doing so; and these innuendoes against Mr. Fenlon only exist in the lively imagination of the editor of the *Tribune*. The Democracy of the county have confidence in their candidates, and the mud-throwing of the *Tribune* against Mr. Fenlon will only redound to his credit and increase his already assured large majority.

* * *

HON. DAVID DAVIS, of Illinois, is one of the most prominent representatives of the independent political sentiment of the country that arbitrates between parties and determines the result of important elections. In a letter just published Senator Davis declares for General Hancock and puts especial stress upon the necessity for a change of parties in the government. One of the greatest dangers to republican institutions arises from the patronage by which the dominant party seeks to perpetuate its hold of power. A bureau is established at Washington whose secretary openly demands contributions from the officials of the government because of their "dread" of the restoration of the Democrats to control of the government. The doctrine proclaimed by Flanagan at Chicago, the securing of the offices and spoils, is thus acknowledged to be the highest motive of the Republican party.

Senator Davis regards the election of Hancock as of the utmost importance in putting an end to sectional strife and arousing throughout the entire land a patriotic sentiment which the spirit of faction has done its utmost to smother. His earnest conviction is that there can be no permanent prosperity to the country until there is a genuine restoration of peace, and this opinion, which is shared by the independent voters of the country, will swell the majorities by which Gen. Hancock will be called to the office of President.

* * *

GEN. WM. O. BUTLER, of Kentucky, died at Carrollton, in that State, on Friday last, aged 89 years. He was of Irish stock, his ancestor, Thomas Butler, a man of large property, having emigrated from Kilkenny to Pennsylvania in 1746. His uncles, known as the "fighting Butlers," served all through the Revolutionary war, and Lafayette said of them: "When I wanted anything done I ordered a Butler to do it." Gen. B. fought in the war of 1812, and after the end of the war served as an aide on Gen. Jackson's staff. In the Mexican war he was a Major-General of volunteers, and was severely wounded at the storming of Monterey. In February, 1848, he succeeded Gen. Scott as Commander-in-Chief of the army in Mexico, holding that position until May of the same year, when peace was declared. He was the Democratic candidate for Vice President in 1848 on the ticket with Lewis Cass, having been nominated while in Mexico. He was a very fine looking man, over six feet high, and was noted for his physical strength, fleetness of foot and reckless daring, whether he encountered an English or an Indian foe. During his mature life he was a strict member of the Presbyterian Church.

* * *

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER.—The September number of Ballou's Monthly Magazine is a charming specimen of a family serial, and one that can be read with pleasure and profit. It is full of stories, poetry, and engravings that suit the season of the year. The first article is an illustrated one on scenes in Egypt, and contains a vast amount of information given in a pleasant manner. There is no other magazine published in this country that has such attractive contents as Ballou's; and, taken in connection with its price, it should be in every family in the country.

Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., at $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the news depots in the country.

* * *

THE advantages offered by the State of North Carolina for settlement within her borders are now attracting immigrants from every quarter of the Union. It seems certain that a very large increase in the population of this State will soon have to be chronicled, as the inducements held out are such as must impress most favorably every one who becomes acquainted with them. We commend to the attention of all our readers contemplating a change and in search of new homes the advertisement of the N. C. Department of Agriculture.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Hancock's pen seems to be about as mighty as his sword.

—The total population of the United States will not be far from $49,000,000.

—The oldest hotel keeper in Pennsylvania is said to be Nathaniel Brownfield, of Uniontown, Fayette county.

—Miss Holman, of Montgomery county, is the proud possessor of the bed General Hancock slept on when a babe.

—James Van Horn, of Norristown, raised in his garden a tomato weighing one pound and ten ounces, less one drachm.

—A summons in a breach of promise suit against the bridegroom was sent in among the bridal presents at an Iowa wedding.

—No place on the continent is so richly perfumed as Magnolia, N. C., where F. A. Newberry has 284,000 tuberoses in bloom.

—A tailless cat belonging to Police Headquarters, Staten Island, is the mother of five kittens which among them sport but one tail.

—An apple tree on the farm of Mr. Isaac Siggins, in Harmony township, Forest county, that was planted in 1800, is 8½ feet around the body.

—Mrs. Gilbert C. Cameron, the wife of the editor of the Marietta *Times*, caught a bass in the Susquehanna near that place weighing 4¾ pounds.

—A mechanic, aged 26 years, who had been condemned to four years' imprisonment at Cusano, Italy, starved himself to death in thirty days.

—Henry K. Landis, of Montgomery county, lost five children with diphtheria in July and has several others very low with the dread disease.

—The last Iowa Legislature passed a law making women eligible to the office of County Recorder and several ladies are candidates for nomination.

—The editor of the Canonsburg *Rural Notes* left his paper in charge of his brother last week, and he changed its politics, bringing it out for Garfield.

—A Boston man permitted his wife to obtain a divorce from him on the ground of cruelty. She married another man, who paid the first husband $1,000.

—Two owners of one flock of sheep in Humboldt county, Nevada, sold a few days ago 20,000 pounds of wool, this year's clip, an average of six pounds per fleece.

—At a political meeting in Perryville, Ky., the other day, Captain English delivered a long political speech from the saddle, his horse being surrounded by auditors.

—Three cars of an excursion train fell through a bridge into the canal at Waverly, Ohio, on Friday evening. One person was killed, and sixteen injured, one fatally.

—At a Keokuk picnic a dead snake was laid across a sleeping man's neck for fun. The fright was all that could have been expected, for he lay half a day in convulsions.

—A Maryland farmer has discovered that potato bugs boiled will turn leather a beautiful scarlet color, and a company will be formed to make dyeing mixtures from potato bugs.

—Reese Owens, a prominent pork-packer of Pittsburg, failed on Thursday. His liabilities are reported at $170,000, while his assets, it is said, will scarcely yield five cents on the dollar.

—Daniel R. Goodloe, of Kentucky, an old free soiler and an intimate personal friend of Abraham Lincoln, has written to Col. Forney, declaring his purpose to vote for Gen. Hancock.

—During a storm last month at Norance, in Switzerland, lightning struck one of two little girls sleeping in the same bed, and instantly killed her, without even touching or awaking the other.

—Mr. Andrew Morganthal, of Ricktown, Berks county, has paid $20 penalty and 50 cents cost for killing the cat of Samuel H. Boyer. The cat attacked Mr. Morganthal while he was eating dinner.

—The Chicago *Times* says that Mrs. Hancock must submit the General's love letters for publication. They are suspected of containing treasonable utterances, or at any rate of having been written by Jere Black.

—Kit Carson, a son of the famous scout, says that he and Henry M. Stanley, of African renown, once clipped sheep at two cents a head in New Mexico, and worked with a team near Ogden, Utah, for $15 a month.

—Now it is a Yankee, Mr. Samuel Bromley, of Mystic River, in the State of Connecticut, who announces his ability to live for ten hours with his nose and mouth hermetically sealed. Where is this thing to stop?

—The Sheriff of Armstrong county sold the effects of Boyd & Peter's circus at Leechburg on Friday. The circus owners were the purchasers. It was to this circus that the men charged with outraging the Burkett girl were attached.

—The death of ex-Governor William Bigler leaves but three ex-Governors of Pennsylvania living. Pollock and Hartranft are in Philadelphia, both holding office, and Curtin is at his home in Bellefonte, endeavoring to get into office.

—About the time that Gen. Hancock issued Order No. 40 at New Orleans, Mr. Garfield was negotiating at Washington with Oakes Ames for the shares in Credit Mobilier on which he afterwards received a cash dividend of $329.

—Mrs. Glenn saw her friend Mrs. James take a fatal dose of laudanum in Boston, and within a few days she attempted to kill herself in the same manner, though she had never before meditated suicide, nor had any cause to desire death.

—The census man has found a boy in Troup county, Ga., who is only 12 years of age, but is married to a large, fine-looking, buxom woman, and they are living peaceably and happily on a farm. The boy is a very thrifty young man.

—Minnie Seebach, a Louisville girl of twenty years, it is claimed, has lived forty-four days without food, and is still fasting. She lives in bed in a semi-unconscious state with her mouth wide open. She has not spoken a word for two weeks.

—A London Catholic newspaper states that in 1879 two thousand persons renounced Protestantism in England and became Catholics. It also says that seventeen out of every twenty of these converts were prepared for the step under Ritualistic teaching.

—At Columbus, O., on Sunday last, Right Rev. John A. Watterson, a native of Blairsville, Indiana county, was consecrated Catholic Bishop of Columbus. About 1,800 persons were admitted by tickets. Eight bishops and eighty-five priests were present.

—The body of Patrick Corcoran, aged 24, was found on Sunday on the third pier of the Tenth street bridge, at Pittsburg, with his skull fractured and several other wounds on the head, evidently made with a blunt instrument. It is supposed he was murdered.

—J. Lloyd Haight, well known in good society in New York and Brooklyn, and contractor for the wire for the East river bridge, whose forgeries caused the suspension of the Grocers' bank, has been sentenced to the State prison for four years at hard labor.

—The Washington *Reporter* says that Samuel R., age 14, son of Samuel Garber, of South Strabane, Washington county, in one day bound ninety-five dozen of oats, from 9 o'clock till sundown. He also gathered nineteen dozen of it. It was all ordinary binds.

—Dr. Germaine has for three years been blind, yet he continues to practice acceptably at Westfield, Mass. His wife accompanies him on his calls, describes to him the visible symptoms of his patients, and assists him in other ways so well that he has lost none of his business.

—If the business of the Pennsylvania railroad continues as at present its earnings for the current year are expected to exceed those of the New York Central railroad by $700,000. The tonnage and income of the Pennsylvania railroad are by far the heaviest of any road in the United States.

—Dr. Eckart, of Rockville, Dauphin county, was seized with an epileptic fit while driving in Harrisburg on Wednesday. Dr. H. L. Stickel, of that city, seeing that relief must be administered at once, took out a sharp penknife and slightly cut his patient's throat, giving him instant relief.

—Mr. Bell, the inventor of the telephone, is only 32 years of age. He has made an excellent thing out of his invention, having received a large sum outright, besides a lot of shares and $25,000 annual salary as electrician. He and his father-in-law, Mr. Hubbard, have made several millions out of the invention already.

—William H. Laben, of Albany, N. Y., on Friday morning fatally stabbed Etta Farrington, a young woman with whom he maintained illicit relations. According to the woman's story she gave Laben no cause for assaulting her. Laben is a carpenter, twenty-five years of age. He was arrested.

—Stephen Ford, the nine year-old son of John Ford, of Pleasant Valley, near Pittston, disappeared from his home on Thursday last and has not been seen or heard of since. The parents of the child are in deep distress and search is being made in every direction. It is supposed that the boy lost his way while gathering berries in the woods.

—At a grand ball at the residence of a wealthy planter near Dallas, Texas, a young man danced a revolver out of his trousers pocket. The weapon was discharged, the ball striking a young lady in the leg and glancing off into the shank of an unsuspecting youth near by. Amputation will be necessary in the case of the latter.

—A French paper relates the following experiment: A cow was milked three times a day for eleven days, and yielded 178 quarts of milk. With two milkings daily she gave only 148 quarts in the same number of days. Analysis moreover showed that the milk in the first case was richer in butter globules by more than one-seventh than in the second case.

—Three little girls had great fun in a neighbor's house at South Bend, Ind., during the absence of the family. They first broke all the window panes. Then they poured several gallons of milk on the parlor carpet. Finally, they emptied six dozen cans of raspberries and huckleberries into a tub, and dyed all the fine dresses they could find in the juice.

—An old man named Matthew Dowling, living on Cubb Creek, twenty miles southwest of Golden, Colorado, hanged himself in a cellar on Friday. The cellar was not high enough to allow him to hang clear; he therefore looped the rope around his neck and held up his feet or leaned forward until he died. Deceased was quite wealthy. Domestic trouble was the cause of the act.

—The wheat crop of the present year will exceed 485,000,000 bushels, with plenty of old wheat in the bins beside. The corn is boundless in its promises and the same may be said of almost every product of the soil. With all this there is a good prospect for a large foreign demand, and millions now lying in the vaults of the old world will find its way into the pockets of our producers the coming year.

—The disbursing officer of the Interior Department has issued checks to most of the enumerators recently engaged in taking the census of the District of Columbia for the amounts due for service rendered, and it may be supposed what a pleasure it was to these men, who have waited so long and patiently, to receive them. The accounts of all enumerators will be settled now as rapidly as possible.

—Doctor Tanner has demonstrated the fact that he, at least, can live forty days and nights without food. On Saturday noon the forty days expired, after which he walked down the hall to the wash room, washed, put on his coat and hat and then walked out to a carriage, which took him to the residence of a friend, where he will be fed till he recovers his full strength. He lost thirty-six pounds during the fast.

—It was so common for Freeman to whip his wife at Memphis that the neighbors paid little attention to the bruises which she constantly bore. She never complained of them and was seemingly resigned; but a few days ago a pistol shot was heard in her house, and her husband was found with a bullet in his head. "I concluded that I'd stood it long enough," she said, "and Lordy sakes, wasn't he surprised when I hauled out my pistol and popped at him!"

—A novel election bet is reported as having been made by Hartford political opponents. The loser is to black boots at a designated corner on a given day, the proceeds of his work to go to the orphan asylum. The agreement also provides that all moneys collected should be given to the asylum; that no change should in any case be given to the party paying for the shine, and that the one who does the work shall provide himself with a bottle of dressing with which to black ladies' shoes.

—The three great windows of the Protestant Episcopal cathedral in Omaha, Neb., are to be memorials of three great missionary bishops—Selwyn, Patterson and Kemper. There are to be thirteen other windows in the cathedral, with paintings of the Saviour and the apostles. The window for St. James is the gift of the children baptized by Bishop Clarkson when he was rector of St. James, Chicago. The cathedral in Omaha was designed by Mr. Harrison, the architect of the Stewart memorial cathedral in Garden City, L. I.

—The wife of Woodson L. Gunnells, a farmer living in Webster county, Ga., twenty miles south of Augusta, administered morphia to herself and nine children on Wednesday evening of last week. The woman died from the effects of the drug, but the children, three of whom were her own, the others being step-children, are recovering. She left a note stating that she "had deliberately administered morphia to the children and herself, with the intention of destroying them all, and that she was not actuated by any domestic trouble."

—An old couple who were recently arrested at Fremont, Neb., for some trivial offence, and whom reports said were soon after recognized as members of the notorious Bender family of Kansas, the papers even going so far as to publish the old woman's alleged confession of a number of terrible murders, were taken to Oswego, Ks., on Monday last and exposed in the court house for several hours, but as dozens of persons who knew the Benders well declared that the prisoners were impostors, they were discharged from custody next day.

—Philis Anderson, a colored woman now aged 103 years, who formerly lived with Chandler Phillips when he resided at Newark, Del., and where the old lady still lives, performed a remarkable feat of pedestrianism a day or two ago. She concluded that she would like to see her old master, and took the stage at Newark for Kimbleville. On arriving there and finding no conveyance to take her farther, she started off on foot for Avondale, the entire distance of which she walked—seven miles. The old woman was amply repaid for her trouble in the warm reception she received from her friend and former master.

—Ulysses Grant, jr., or "Buck" Grant, as he is generally called, is now twenty-eight years old and one of the most successful financiers of his age in this country. In view of his impending marriage, the great bonanza firm of Flood & O'Brien took him under its wing. Mr. Flood tossed young Buck a few points, and he so made use of his skillful training that at the end of two years he had $300,000 placed to his credit. It was only when this sum was reached that the young man proposed a matrimonial alliance with the great firm. Buck has now associated with him as partner his brother, and together they are piling up for themselves and the "ole man."

—The Cumming (Ga.) *Clarion* tells of a case of amatory bull-dozing as follows: Jas. C—— went to Dawsonville and procured a license for himself and Miss Laura H—— without consulting her or her father—never having said one word to her about marrying. He showed her the license and told her that her father had given her up and he was ready to marry her. She said: "I don't want to marry, and if I do I won't have you." He told her she would have to take him then or forever be debarred from the privilege of marrying, for there could never be any more license granted for her until he died, and if she did not marry him he would burn the license and leave the country.

—A fashionable Boston tailor has hit upon a plan of gratifying his customers with as many suits of clothes as they may feel inclined to wear at a very large reduction from fashionable prices. He offers to supply three suits a year for $117, four suits for $142, five suits for $162, while for $200 per annum he will agree to let them have as many suits of clothes as they may choose to wear, the old suits to be returned and the customer to have the privilege of two suits at a time. Under the three first propositions the cost of each suit would be $39, $35.50 and $32.50, respectively, the customer retaining the clothes.—Under the last proposition the customer may have ten or more suits a year at a cost of $20 or less for each suit on the simple condition of exchanging the suits that have been worn for new ones.

* * *

A DESERVED PROSPERITY.—It is with feelings of particular satisfaction that we observe the present prosperity of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad. Not only because it was the pioneer route to Atlantic and has steadfastly fostered our resort from its incipiency to sturdy life, but also because we think it has displayed so much sound judgment and such a broad, liberal spirit of progression as well deserve success. It has been ready to correct known faults and quick to appreciate the necessities of occasions, never failing to anticipate the wants of its patrons. By its numerous fast expresses it has brought Atlantic City and Philadelphia conveniently near to each other; its rates are as low as any broad gauge railroad extending to a popular resort; its careful management makes it unsurpassed for safety and reliability; its departments are in the hands of capable and courteous officials, and, in fact, the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company may be said to have merited its present substantial position in the confidence and esteem of the public by an honest, energetic and careful policy, and we take much pleasure in congratulating its managers upon having acquired such an enviable reputation as it now enjoys wherever its name is known.—*Atlantic Review.*

* * *

She was a charmer fair to see,
Perfect in figure, and in size;
She had such lovely seal-brown hair,
Such glorious magenta eyes.
She sang and played exquisitely
On a marble-topped piano grand;
She hadn't much sense, but that didn't count,
For her papa had the sand.

She was a lady in every particular, and when she desired to be seen to the best advantage, in full dress, her invariable custom was to send round to S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, for a pair of high stepping bootees. Mr. Blumenthal has the biggest and best lot of wear for the feet for ladies that can be found anywhere, and gentlemen may be accommodated at the same establishment with boots and shoes at prices which must astonish all by their cheapness.

* * *

TRUTH AND HONOR.—Query:—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless.—Ed. See another column.

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—A Martinsburg woman was recently relieved of a tape worm thirty-four feet long.

Judge Black on General Hancock.

The following letter from Hon. Jeremiah S. Black speaks for itself and needs no comment:

PARIS, July 18, 1880.

To the Editor of the World:

SIR: A cable dispatch reached me at London, whence I answered it more briefly perhaps than you expected, but I thought intelligibly enough. Your latter dispatch, which came to me here yesterday, I now reply to by mail.

I inferred from your interrogatory that some evil disposed persons had been attributing to me the authorship of the orders and letters issued by Gen. Hancock while he commanded in Louisiana and Texas. My denial by telegraph was intended to cover the whole ground. I neither wrote those papers nor suggested a word of them; I had no precognition of his views on the subject to which they relate, and heard nothing from him about it until he had taken the public into his confidence. Indeed, my personal acquaintance with him was then very slight, and our relations not at all intimate. The opinion that I would offer or he would require my aid in producing such an order as his No. 40 is absurd. His determination to stand by the Constitution and the laws needed no expression but what he could give better than any man alive. It was not an argument, not an exposition of the law, not an essay on the rights of man that was wanted at that critical time. The *spoken act* of a patriot soldier in high command alone could save civil liberty from the destruction with which it was threatened. That was what Hancock did, and it was the timeliest lift that the great cause ever got from any hand except that of Washington.

I hope my admiration of the order in question and the gratitude I have felt to him for issuing it can be reasonably accounted for without supposing that I framed or had any share in framing it. The belief was general among the friends of constitutional liberty, and expressed by many others as strongly as by me, that General Hancock had done much, and done it bravely, to rescue the nation and save it alive, first from secessionists, and afterwards from the more dangerous and more unprincipled oligarchy into whose hands it fell after the war. At the date of his service in Louisiana the beau ideal of a "strong government" was in full operation at Washington, conducted by men who claimed to be absolute masters of the country. State rights, and, as a necessary consequence, individual liberty, were violently trodden down, and the Constitution which should have made us free was habitually over-ridden and insulted. What those men called "the Government" was not only wondrous strong, but corrupt beyond all example in modern times. Between its force and its fraud the people were powerless, and their despair was aggravated by an indefinable dread that the whole army might at any moment be used to sink the nation into still further degradation, if below that lowest depth a lower deep could be reached. It was in these circumstances that Hancock spoke out those words of truth and soberness which reassured the friends of free government and inspired them with new hopes. All who were near enough to watch the current of that unequal contest between absolutism and law can remember how the enemies of the constitution were startled and scared when they found that the most brilliant General of the Union had officially declared himself opposed to their "savage policy." They could not go upon him, nor send upon him, nor in any manner destroy him, for not only was the law of the land on his side, but the army was found to be full of sympathy with its conspicuously gallant and faithful leader. So they were fain to content themselves with harmless sneers and petty prosecutions. But they removed him from the place where his devotion to the Constitution was specially interfering with their schemes to subvert it. When they made up their minds to strangle the liberties of a State, to disperse a legal Legislature by brute force, to inaugurate for Governor a shameless adventurer known to have been defeated at the polls, or to pin the people down with bayonets while they were plundered by alien thieves who claimed to be their representatives and officers, somebody else was employed to do the infamous work. Still more carefully did they avoid his presence when the nation was to be swindled at a Presidential election. It was for such reasons that the heart of the country warmed to General Hancock as its predestined deliverer.

It has often happened that the best things of the greatest men are attributed to others who are wholly incapable of them. The opinion was industriously propagated and accepted by a great many as true that Hamilton wrote the farewell address of Washington, but the evidence is conclusive which shows that every word of that immortal production came from Washington himself; and Hamilton could not have written it any more than he could have made a world. Some of Jackson's most characteristic papers, bearing the full impress of his own mind, were habitually credited to persons of far inferior ability. When it was charged against Jefferson that he wrote Logan's speech, he solemnly declared that he was unequal to such a composition. I am not affecting modesty when I claim credence of my present denial for a similar reason. I could not have written Hancock's No. 40—not because I pretend to be dumb or altogether unskilled in the use of English words, but because if I had undertaken to write it the chances are ninety-nine in a hundred that my argumentation would have marred its majestic simplicity and greatly diminished its power. When a public man, especially a military man, meets a grave responsibility, saying no more nor less than just the things he ought, but saying that with unequivocal clearness, you may be sure he is the interpreter of his own thoughts. At any rate, the attempt is unjust to bastardize No. 40 by assigning to it an origin totally different from the true one.

Why should my opinion be asked or volunteered on General Hancock as a civilian? Anybody else who has watched his life is as good a judge as I, and there are thousands who know him much better. But since the question is propounded I will answer, subject to fair correction, that he has in him the highest and best qualities of a Republican ruler. I think his fidelity to sound principles, coupled with his sound judgment, will entitle him to rank well with the great Presidents of former times. I do not compare him with Washington, for the grandeur of that character is and will remain forever unapproachable, but I do say that Washington, if placed in his situation, would have acted precisely as he did. His patriotism has not the impulsive ardor of Jackson's; but his fidelity to the truth, his love of justice and his scorn of wrong, are quite as unmistakable. He is not a doctrinaire like Jefferson, for his busy life has left him no time to study the abstract philosophy of politics, but his practical good sense knows the right intuitively and always catches the nearest way to do it. If he be elected, the ability of his administration will inspire universal respect, and his moderation and magnanimity will conciliate even his enemies. I have the fullest faith that he will not only keep his oath to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution, but will so carry out its provisions that the great object of its framers as expressed in the preamble will be fully accomplished—"To form a more perfect Union, to establish justice, to insure domestic tranquility, to provide for the common defense, to promote the general welfare and to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

J. S. BLACK.

* * *

Joining the Hancock Forces.

The impression gains ground among Republicans that Garfield is not "the coming man." Every day bears witness that desertions are taking place from the ranks, and that Hancock is gaining. Read this list:

Dr. L. W. Read, Surgeon General of Pennsylvania, says: "I am a Republican, but Hancock will get my vote, and there are thousands more like me. Why, here, sitting beside me, is C. L. Nyce, a Republican. 'Now what are you going to do, Nyce?' 'I shall vote for Hancock,' said Mr. Nyce."

George Bullock, a leading manufacturer of Conshohocken, Montgomery county, is a prominent Republican and has contributed liberally to the success of the party. He now goes for Gen. Hancock.

Major General A. L. Pearson, of Pittsburgh, distinguished himself during the war of the rebellion and has since borne a prominent part as a Republican in the politics of Pennsylvania. When he announced his purpose to vote for his old commander he was chairman of the Republican Executive Committee of Pittsburgh.

General C. S. Hamilton, late United States Marshal for Wisconsin, has written a letter predicting the election of Hancock and announcing his purpose to support him.

Captain F. V. Fiskom, county commissioner of Clay county, Minnesota, a Scandinavian of influence in that county, has declared for General Hancock. Captain Fiskom was an old soldier of the Fifth Wisconsin volunteers.

S. W. Moulton, a former Republican member of Congress from Illinois, and Judge Moesser, Republican County Judge, astonished the Republicans of Shelbyville, Illinois, by openly declaring for Hancock and English.

Lewis Loveless, a prominent Republican of Pike county, Indiana, and formerly a candidate of his party for Congress, has renounced his connection with the Republican organization, and is out for Hancock and English.

Peter Wilson, a prominent Republican lawyer, heads the call for a Hancock club at Streater, Ill.

The editor of the Elmore (Mich.) *Gazette*, which now supports Hancock, was a supporter of Hayes in 1876.

Colonel John A. Whimpy, heretofore a prominent Republican in Georgia, has announced his intention to vote for Hancock.

Captain P. Kelly is out with a letter addressed to Mr. John H. Brady, President of the Fifth Assembly District Republican Association, in which he resigns from the organization and espouses the cause of Hancock and English.

Colonel James E. Marsh, Kansas City, Mo., formerly a Republican, writes that he will take the stump in Iowa for Hancock. He is an able lawyer and fine speaker.

A Hancock and English club with almost 400 members has been organized in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Hon. John W. Henderson, heretofore an independent Republican, was elected President, amid much enthusiasm. This is the first Democratic club organized in that city for many years, and the large number that joined caused a surprise to all.

Judge Stevens, of Humboldt, and the Hon. J. D. Baldwin, of Storey county, Nevada, have resigned their positions on the Republican State Central Committee of that State and have pronounced for Hancock and English.

Daniel F. Beatty, the well known piano and organ manufacturer of Washington, N. J., writes to the New York *Sun* that there are twenty-five Republicans and seven Greenbackers in his employ who will vote for Hancock and English.

A gentleman residing at Long Swamp, Berks county, writes to his brother in Norristown as follows: "The Hancock boom is gradually gaining ground here. A life-long Republican, Captain James Weida, late of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania volunteers, who was severely wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, is going to make a speech at Hancock Station, E. P. R. R., in favor of Hancock. Thus far we can count fifteen Republicans who will vote for Hancock—ten of whom have come out openly. I do not know a single Democrat who will vote for Garfield."

The *Washington County Democrat* says that Isaac Gilmour, of Connellsville, Fayette county, Pa., and his seven sons, all voters, heretofore staunch republicans, have all come out for Hancock. The boys were in the war with Hancock, and know all about him.

CIDER MILLS.

I HAVE THE AGENCY FOR THE
Best Cider Mill
IN THE COUNTRY,
And any person wishing to purchase one this Fall will consult his own interests by calling at my store, examining samples on exhibition, and leaving his

ORDER EARLY IN THE SEASON,
So that there will be no delay in supplying all in due time with this *ne plus ultra* Cider Mill.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

[illegible]

HOW TO GET almost Everything.

Do you know how to get in the easiest way and to best advantage what you want for dress and house-furnishing?

First, how: Write for a catalogue; see what you can learn from it about the things you want. If samples can be useful to you, ask for them and state your wants so plainly that exactly the right samples can be sent.

Second, where: The place where goods are kept in the greatest variety; where they are sold for what they really are in respect to quality; where prices are lowest; where most care is taken to serve customers acceptably; and where you have the right to return whatever is not satisfactory.

There—no matter where you are—if you make your wants known and avail yourself of your privileges, you will get the best things in the best way, promptly and without trouble or risk; sometimes by mail, sometimes by express, almost always at less cost for carriage than the money you save in the price.

John Wanamaker,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

HOW TO GET Clothing under Price.

If we could sell a little more of this and a little less of that, we could make things come out even—the last man that came in would carry off the last suit; but we can't. Out of every stock there are a great many sizes left when some are gone. The best we can do with these incomplete assortments is to mark them low enough to set a great many people looking among them for bargains.

This we do every day at this time of year; and just now we have enough of such to stock a little store.

Besides, odd parts of suits get left—coats, vests and trousers. We have a room in which there is nothing else. There is in that room cheaper clothing than you have any notion of. We call it the Bargain-Room.

These marked-down suits and garments are of all sorts; they may be among the best in the store.

We force a continual clearance of such articles as would only embarrass us; and keep our stocks always fresh and full.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall, Sixth and Market,
Philadelphia.

HANCOCK —AND— ENGLISH VERSUS GARFIELD —AND— ARTHUR

HANG OUT YOUR BANNER

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CAMPAIGN GOODS
of all kinds. We supply agents, dealers and clubs at lowest possible prices. [illegible] as soon as possible, to avoid delay. [illegible]

Badges, Medals, Flags, Portraits, Photographs, Song Books, Caps, Capes, Torches, &c.

We will send a large crayon portrait on tinted paper, [illegible] Medals containing likeness of [illegible] for 10 cents each, [illegible] prices. [illegible] who orders the largest amount of our goods before the 1st of November.

A Present of a $100 Gold Watch.

NINETY DOLLARS IN CASH.
Send for circulars, terms, etc., to the
U. S. Manufacturing Co.,
No. 116 SMITHFIELD STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[7-16.]

Blairsville (Pa.) LADIES' SEMINARY.
[illegible] September 8, 1880. [illegible]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - AUG. 13, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB MEETING.—The members of the Hancock and English Club of Ebensburg and Cambria township, and all others wishing to identify themselves with the organization, are respectfully requested to meet at the room over Mr. John Lloyd's store, this Friday evening, at half-past 7 o'clock. A full attendance is earnestly solicited, as business of importance is to be transacted.
M. R. B. CREERY, President.
W. C. WILLIAMSON, Secretary.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Gaysport, Blair county, has a toy balloon [illegible]. Gaysport for the youngsters.

—Jailer Griffith reports sixteen boarders at the public hostelry, ycleped the jail, at present writing.

—The new paper mill at Tyrone will, it is thought, be in full operation by the first of next month.

—A load of good kindling wood will be received at this office in payment for subscription if brought soon.

—Six tramps were discharged from our county jail last week after serving out their [illegible] sentences.

—Worth their weight in gold is the universal verdict in favor of Sellers' Liver Pills. If you don't believe it try them.

—Having experienced too much fall already, the Greenbackers have made up their minds not to nominate a county ticket here this fall.

—The simplest, safest and surest means to relieve the baby of colic and induce slumber is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

—We are curious to know, you know, who [illegible] "Cooney" cut out of the second [illegible] column of the current issue of the [illegible] sent to this office.

—A stream of nearly ice-cold water, clear as crystal, but as sour and astringent as if [illegible] impregnated with alum, is said to [illegible] from a hill at Clearfield.

—Mrs. General Sherman and her daughter and son-in-law, Lieut. Thackara and lady, have been guests at the Mountain House, [illegible], for several days past.

—Mrs. Sarah Irwin, a cousin of Dr. M. [illegible] Creery, of this place, died very suddenly of cholera, at her home in Cherrytree, Indiana county, one day last week, aged about [illegible] years.

—Roberts' Poultry Powders are guaranteed to cure poultry of all diseases, if given when the fowls refuse to eat. Sure cure for [illegible]. We have tried it, and advise [illegible] to use it.

—Baby shows are the rage everywhere, and we understand that the universal remedy used to keep the little ones quiet is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It contains no opiate. Price 25 cents.

—It is rumored that the Ebensburg base ball club have it under consideration to visit [illegible] some day next week, for the purpose of playing a return game with the College [illegible] that place.

—The Republicans shouldn't say anything about the Democrats in this county having [illegible] unless they are prepared to [illegible] as they certainly will to their [illegible] next November.

—A Hollidaysburg man named John Gard[illegible] had his spinal column fractured and was otherwise seriously injured by a fall of "pine back" in the C. I. Co.'s ore mine at [illegible], on Friday last.

—We have a very neat and desirable badge for Hancock and English Clubs, which can be furnished at 20 cents each, and which will be sent for examination to parties desiring to purchase such articles.

—Mr. Anthony Manellis, of whose doings [illegible] mention is made [illegible] item, has just had a new barn completed on his premises which is said to be the largest and best on the mountain.

—In the neighborhood of Cherrytree and along the Susquehanna river, where Greenbackers most abound, there is said to be an almost universal feeling among men of [illegible] in favor of Hancock and English.

—Mrs. Mary A. Livengood, the first person born in Blairsville, is still living on a [illegible] Blairsville Intersection, and is as hale and hearty as most persons of half her age. So much for Livengood and living well.

—A white snake about two feet long, and believed to be of the viper species, was killed in Lincoln township, Huntingdon county, the other day, by a little girl named [illegible], who was hunting berries at the time.

—Editor G. T. Swank, of the Johnstown *Tribune*, was visible on our streets last Monday. He was evidently taking a squint at the diversified proceedings which characterized the meeting of the Democratic County Committee.

—Miss Kate Forney, of Centre county, recently tripped, fell and received serious injuries on a defective boardwalk in Altoona, and now it seems impossible to "hold the [illegible]" from bringing suit against the city for damages.

—It is very discouraging to the industrious farmer's wife, as well as foolish, to have her poultry to die from Cholera or other diseases when she can buy of her druggist, ROBERTS' POULTRY POWDER for 25 cents a package. Guaranteed to cure.

—And now it is Upper Yoder township that comes to the front with an apple tree bearing fully developed fruit and equally developed blossoms at one and the same time, said tree being located on the farm of a [illegible] named Barnhart.

—No mother is worthy the name, unless she has sufficient feeling for her little ones to spend 25 cents for a bottle of SINES' DYSPEPSIA COMPOUND, and have it on hand for all Bowel Complaints. Guaranteed to give relief in a few minutes.

—[illegible] Taylor, aged about two years, [illegible] knocked down and had the flesh [illegible] of his right leg cut clear to the [illegible] the left leg fractured below the ankle, the other day, by a shifting engine of the [illegible] in Cambria borough.

—Mr. S. J. Humphreys, of the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburgh, looked in on his old friends in this place on Sunday last. He looks well and says he enjoys life in the Smoky City fully as well as he does the [illegible] of the FREEMAN.

—It is sad but true that many children [illegible] untimely graves by the neglect of their mothers to have SINES' SYRUP OF TAR, HOARHOUND and WILD CHERRY on hand. Every thoughtful mother has a bottle [illegible] of the year for immediate use.

—[illegible] Woodring killed a snake [illegible] Furnace, Blair county, the other [illegible], and on opening it thirty-two young [illegible] crawled out. We don't suppose, [illegible] that the boy thought that the pa[illegible] with on account of his ex[illegible].

—[illegible] Baumer, Cambria's choice for [illegible], has selected Messrs. James [illegible], of Johnstown, John E. Scanlan, of [illegible], and Julius Stich, of Carrolltown, [illegible] and still it remains to be [illegible] Fisk Conrad is going to do [illegible].

—According to the Greensburg *Argus*, [illegible] White has turned his attention [illegible] the political market. At least we [illegible] judge so from the fact, if it is a fact, [illegible] is distributing Alderney bull calves [illegible] his constituents. A new order of [illegible] this.

—The big grains of corn from Peru which [illegible] in California sent us early last [illegible] seems to be the wildest maize that [illegible] grew, so far as we are aware, for it [illegible] seems to "get up on its ear" worth a [illegible]. It is noisy enough, however, if corn's [illegible] be called noise.

—We were greatly amused some days since [illegible] one of our venerable citizens, who [illegible] been bowed down with Rheumatism, [illegible] away his crutches, and declare himself [illegible] as he used to be, and now *he* is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every [illegible] in town. Great liniment that.

—A typo named Shannon, recently employed on the Indiana *Progress*, proposes to [illegible] an independent weekly paper at [illegible], provided the citizens of that [illegible] "come down with the dust" to the [illegible] of $300, over one-third of which has already been raised by voluntary subscriptions.

—Rattlesnakes were never known to be so numerous as they are on the mountain this [illegible]—a fact which is no doubt due to the [illegible] weather which prevailed for the most [illegible] last winter. Eleven of these terrible [illegible] were recently killed within a comparatively short time on one farm in this county.

—A rat with his caudal appendage burned [illegible] was rescued alive from the debris [illegible] late fire at Tyrone after being buried [illegible] weeks, but was killed soon after by [illegible] the workmen. Another rat-ification [illegible] the fact that it is possible to sustain life, [illegible] Tanner, for a considerable length of [illegible] without sustenance.

—Looking at it in that light we guess the [illegible] *Standard* is right when it ventures to say, in speaking of the exception [illegible] to the word "enjoy" as applied to [illegible] of the Catholic clergy, "that the [illegible] priests who thus seclude themselves [illegible] the world's work for a little time would [illegible] the use of the word objected to, [illegible] the contemplation of one's own [illegible] is calculated to produce humility, [illegible] consideration of God's mercies and [illegible] awakens joyful emotions."

—Sheriff Griffith will offer for sale at the Court House in this place, on Friday, Aug. 27th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., two lots of ground and improvements in Yoder township, owned by Joseph S. Hommer and occupied respectively by himself and Albert Ream. To be sold at the suit of the executrix and executors of A. V. Stanton, dec'd.

—Mr. Wm. Byers, of Jackson township, has twenty acres of as fine oats as can probably be found anywhere in the county, and expects to realize not less than eight hundred bushels, which is at the rate of forty bushels to the acre. It is fair to presume, therefore, that Byers will have enough oats for Byers, and some to spare for buyers.

—Hon. John Fenlon presided at a meeting of the Ebensburg bar, held on last Saturday evening to take action with reference to the death of Geo. W. Oatman, Esq. Mr. Fenlon is the oldest living member of the bar of this county, and his remarks on the occasion referred to are by common consent pronounced to have been both eloquent and well-timed.

—Mr. John Biller and Miss Mary Herzog, of Carrolltown, were married in Pittsburgh, on Tuesday last, where the young lady has been living for some time past. The happy couple returned to Carrolltown the same evening, where a grand welcome and a big "set up" were given them next day by their many friends. We extend our congratulations and best wishes.

—Owing to the absence of much air during the past couple of weeks, water has been pumped into the reservoir during all of the present week by steam power. Mr. Thomas Nipple is the acting engineer, and reports the reservoir as nearly full to the top of the stones. What we want—we see it now—is another reservoir of about twice the capacity of the one we now have.

—A Hancock and English Club, with Peter McGough, Esq., as President, Mr. J. S. Kiel as Vice President, and Messrs. James Itell and Louis Beiter as Secretaries, has recently been formed at Portage, this county, and already numbers over forty members, with a prospect of scooping in at least forty more after the oats crop has been garnered. Success to the good cause.

—Judge Richard Jones, of the East Ward, returned Friday evening from a three months' visit to Iowa and other sections of the great West. The Judge was well pleased with his visit, and says that if he was twenty years younger it would require an awful heavy weight on his coat-tails to keep him from emigrating to that region and growing up with the country.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of the People's Cheap Variety Store, Loretto, will open a branch establishment in Munster to-day, where he will sell sell goods just as cheap as they can be bought at any other store in the county. Every man, woman and child in that section is respectfully invited to call and examine the large stock and small prices at the new store before purchasing elsewhere.

—A quantity of slate fell from the roof of a coal mine a short distance this side of East Conemaugh, about noon on Saturday last, and striking Mr. William Nary, of Upper Prospect, on the small of the back, dislocated his spine and disabled him for life. Mr. Nary was in a recumbent position, engaged at what is called "bearing in," when the terrible misfortune came upon him.

—We are sorry to note the death, on Monday night last, of the beloved wife, aged about 23 years, of our young friend Clement Hickey, of Altoona. The deceased had been afflicted with cancer for a long time, and finally succumbed to the malady. She leaves a devoted husband to mourn her loss, and an infant child, only a few weeks old, bereft of her tender love and care. May she rest in peace.

—Miss Thankful Horner, of Lower Yoder township, was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake while picking huckleberries, on Monday last, and although a bottle of whisky was promptly produced by one of the party and the contents freely administered, the poison continued to permeate her system, and at latest accounts the poor girl would have abundant reasons for being more thankful than ever if she escaped with her life.

—William German brought suit on Friday last against James Montgomery, of Johnstown, for knowingly and wilfully marrying his (German's) daughter, who has another husband living, named Gribbins. German has also prosecuted his daughter for bigamy, and both cases will no doubt come up for trial at the September term of our county Court, the guilty parties having meantime been furnished with quarters in our county jail.

—Prof. Zera, who was with Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., at the time of his death, wrote on Saturday to assure us and through us the friends of the deceased gentleman that all that could be done on part of Dr. Troxell and Mr. James Maulls, proprietor of the hotel at which Mr. Oatman died, was done to avert the calamity, which the Professor believes to have been caused by appoplexy of the heart and lungs, superinduced by nervous prostration.

—Mr. Wm. A. Brady, better known as "Billy" Brady, a good friend of the FREEMAN and a popular passenger engineer on the P. R. R., was in town on Tuesday attending the funeral of his uncle, Mr. John Skelly, and while here not only dropped in to see us, but left us a souvenir of his good will in the shape of two years' subscription. Long live honest Billy Brady, and less may his shadow never grow, for he is always gentle as a lady and manly as any man we know.

—We have been requested to announce that a grand harvest home and temperance picnic for the benefit of St. Patrick's church, Newry, will be held in Fink's grove, near that village, on Saturday of next week, August 21st. An abundance of good things will be provided for the occasion, and we are assured that nothing will be left undone to make the affair enjoyable in every respect. Let all, therefore, be sure to attend who have the time to spare and a little money to spend.

—The number of applications for transportation to the printers' picnic has been increased to fifty-six and the number of tickets asked for to seven hundred and eighty, several of the larger offices having failed to send in their requisitions until after the date fixed upon had passed. A list of the applications has been furnished to Chief Clerk Maitland, of the General Superintendent's office, Altoona, and the tickets will probably be issued in the course of a week or ten days from the present time.

—The gentlemen in this place who collected money for the purchase of a gold-headed cane to be presented to Rev. Father Boyle, late pastor of the Church of the Holy Name, have secured, as we predicted, a very handsome one, properly engraved, through our enterprising jeweler friend, Mr. Charles Rivinius, and it is said that the presentation is to take place at Gallitzin to-day—Thursday. The cane cost $45, and the balance of the fund, some $25, will be presented to the Rev. gentleman at the same time.

—At a meeting of St. John's (Catholic) congregation, Altoona, held one evening last week, the warmest feelings of affection and gratitude were expressed for the recent cancelling by Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg of a debt of over $14,000 due him from said congregation. As a local exchange pertinently remarks, it is evident that no lapse of time or other circumstance can ever change the sentiments of respect and esteem of the members of St. John's church for one who was their devoted and zealous pastor for nearly a quarter of a century.

—On the 21st of September, 1875, old 'Squire Shoff was fished out of the dam at Madera, Clearfield county, and now it is suspected that he was murdered by the very witness who swore at the coroner's inquest that he had not seen Shoff on the day stated. The ground for the suspicion is that a woman living at Madera overheard the wife of the aforesaid witness cast it up to her husband the other day that he had thrown Shoff into the dam. The woman who heard the conversation has made information, and the affair is to be investigated.

—The Somerset *Herald* says that on Thursday afternoon a hearing was had before Esq. Ogle in the case of three of the circus men (Clark Rose, S. C. Peters and B. Marks), cherged with complicity in the alleged outrage on Saloam Burket, at Shanksville, early in July. The girl failed to identify the three prisoners as being among those who assaulted her, and, by consent of the counsel for the commonwealth, they were discharged from custody. Eleven showmen yet remain in jail They will likely be tried at the Quarter Sessions commencing August 23d.

—A widow woman named Beatty, a resident of Indiana county, two miles north of the borough of Indiana, attempted to step over the horse-power of a threshing machine in full operation, on Tuesday evening of last week, when the riding skirt which she wore, having just returned from town, caught in the machinery and she was thrown to the ground with terrible force. The horses were stopped as soon as possible, but not until the unfortunate woman had received injuries which caused her death at an early hour the following morning.

—What is called the corner-stone of our new Court House was laid Thursday morning of last week by sub-contractor Rhinehart, assisted by an efficient corps of workmen. The ceremony was not imposing. There was neither poetry nor romance thrown around it. On the contrary, a stalwart mason exclaimed—"This is the stone, is it? More mud!" The stone was lowered and the mud was brought, and some swearing in mingled Swedish, Dutch, Welsh, Irish, and other languages affrighted the air. On this happy occasion Andrew Jackson Rhey, of this borough, bore a conspicuous part.

—P. M. Lytle, Esq., of Huntingdon, gave "his word" to an intelligent Republican audience in Altoona, not many evenings ago, that with the election of Hancock, which he might have conceded, but probably didn't, "one of two things would be certain, either your pensions will stop or pensions will be paid to disabled rebel soldiers." It is not stated whether his "word" was accepted or not, but of course that don't make any difference, as more Lytle be thrown on the subject after Hancock's inauguration than will be healthy for Mr. Lytle's reputation for truth and veracity.

—General Grant was "taken down"—no, let down, about two hundred feet into the bowels of the earth—himself, wife and son, during their recent visit to Colorado—by an Ebensburg boy, Mr. Henry Garman, son of our townsman, Mr. John Garman, who has charge of a stationary engine at one of the boss mines in Leadville, and was on duty when the distinguished party called to be introduced to the lower regions. Mr. Garman is one of the most trusted employes of the company which owns and operates the mine referred to, and is paid at the rate of $4.50 per day for his services.

—John H. Fiske, Esq., of Reade township, and Andrew Foster, of Johnstown, have been drawn to serve as traverse jurors at the August term of the U. S. District and Circuit Court, to be held in Williamsport, as have also the following named gentlemen from adjoining counties: W. P. Fury, editor of the Altoona *Daily Sun*, George Stroop, of the Tyrone *Democrat*, Philip Aulman, of Blairsville, James Trimble, of Indiana, John M. Dickey, of Westmoreland county, and John G. Ogle, of Somerset. The name of Frank F. Kountz, of the latter place, appears in the list of grand jurors for the same term.

—It is beyond comprehension what fools some men make of themselves when they get very angry, and especially when they "get up on their ears" at their better halves. Two cases in point have occurred within a few days, one of them in Altoona and the other in our neighboring town of Indiana, the indignant husband in the first instance venting his petty spite by burning a silk dress belonging to his wife and worth nearly a hundred dollars, and the equally assinine individual in the latter instance unloading his vile by going into the garden with a scythe and cutting down all the growing cabbages.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are still selling goods at old prices, as witness the following: Calicoes at 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard; Muslins at 6, 8 and 10 cts. per yard; sugars at 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.; green coffee, 17 and 20 cts.; roasted coffee, 20, 22 and 23 cts.; 4 boxes essence coffee for 10 cts.; 4 papers baking soda for 10 cts.; 4 lbs. oat meal for 25 cts.; 4 lbs. barley for 25 cts.; 3 lbs. rice for 25 cts.; 3 boxes lye for 25 cts.; chewing tobacco at 50 cts. per lb.; smoking tobacco, 40 cts. per lb.; good molasses at 40 cts. per gallon; excellent syrup at 50 cts. per gallon; brooms and buckets at 15 cts. each, and all other goods at prices equally low.

—While Mr. and Mrs. David Robinson, an aged couple, were returning on Friday evening last, from the vicinity of Frankstown, Blair county, to their home near Hollidaysburg, the horse attached to the buggy in which they were riding took fright and ran down a hill about three miles from the former place, throwing the occupants out of the vehicle, killing Mr. Robinson instantly and injuring the old lady so terribly that there is no hope whatever for her recovery. The body of the dead man was removed to his home, and the injured woman was taken to the residence of Mrs. Hileman, near at hand, where everything is being done to alleviate her sufferings and if possible save her life.

—Dr. W. S. Bittner, artist, tooth puller and city treasurer of Altoona, has painted a very elegant and life-like portrait of Gen. Garfield, the man whom Hancock proposes to "sit down" on next November, and has, or at least did have it the early part of this week, on exhibition in one of the large show windows at Baltzell & Rouss' store. The Doctor also proposes to paint a portrait of General Hancock, the next President of the United States, as soon as he can obtain a good photograph of the hero and statesman. There are few better artists in the country than Dr. Bittner, and there is no better subject for his brush than the gallant Hancock, although the Doctor, being a Republican, is probably not open to conviction on that question.

—Whatever diversity of opinion may exist among Democrats as to the method adopted to complete the ticket in this county, it cannot be denied that the meeting of the County Committee, on Monday last, was entirely harmonious, and that the gentlemen selected, like those heretofore nominated, are entirely fitted to fill the positions for which they have been named. We cannot but think, however, that a mistake has been made in the location of the candidate for Coroner, who should by all means be a resident of Johnstown or vicinity, and when elected, as the entire ticket undoubtedly will be, the probabilities are that Mr. Douglass will not lift his commission, simply because there is not likely to be business enough in his section to justify the outlay.

—We have learned of an astonishing cure effected by the use of some of the mortar from the chapel at Knock, Ireland, accompanied of course with earnest prayer and implicit faith in the mercy of God and the interposition of the Blessed Virgin, but as we have been promised the full particulars for our next issue we forbear further comment now, except to say that the lady in whose behalf this wonderful miracle has been performed resides in Munster township and has for many months been unable to lie down for more than a few minutes at a time, the disease with which she is afflicted, and from which she is now almost entirely relieved, being of a nature to prevent her from occupying a recumbent position for any length of time without danger of smothering to death.

—The Blair county Greenbackers met in convention at Altoona on Wednesday last and nominated the following ticket: Congress, T. P. Rynder, of the Altoona *Advance*; Assembly, Francis McCoy, of Newry, and Wm. H. Hawk, Altoona; District Attorney, John Cresswell, (Dem.,) of Hollidaysburg; Treasurer, A. M. Lindsay, of Frankstown township; Register and Recorder, Peter Goettman, of Altoona; Poor Director, John Barr, of East Blair; Coroner, Rudolph Light, of Hollidaysburg. For the latter office John Rodgers, formerly of this place, now of Altoona, was named, but thinking, perhaps, that the Greenbackers needed Light about as much as they do votes, he very sensibly declined. That, however, needn't deter him or anybody else from advising at least one of the candidates to "Goettman while you can!"

—John H. Walsh, a machinist in the employ of the C. I. Co., Johnstown, met with a shocking death on last Tuesday afternoon, while engaged with others in "jacking" up a small engine, known as the "Coffee Pot," and which had been undergoing repairs and was then being raised for the purpose of putting the wheels under it. While this work was in progress and Mr. Walsh was lying on the ground with his head under the ash-pan, the floor upon which the jacks rested gave way and the locomotive came down with its terrible weight and a fearful effect upon the head of the unfortunate man, which it flattened out to a thickness of not more than two or three inches, and of course produced instant death. The deceased, whose age was about 35 years, was a widower and has three children living with an aunt of theirs in Pittsburgh.

—Mr. Anthony Manellis is the owner of a farm containing about three hundred acres, ninety of which are in Clearfield township, this county, and the balance in the adjoining county of Blair. There is nothing remarkable about this, of course, but what we want to say is that Mr. Manellis planted on said farm this year exactly three hundred and eighty-two bushels of seed potatoes, and expects to realize not less than three thousand bushels as a reward for his industry. This, in addition to his other products, of which he has also a large yield. Mr. Manellis is the father of eight boys and three girls, nearly all of whom are able and willing to assist him in the labors of the farm, and hence his ability to produce such remarkable crops. His yield of potatoes this year, even should it come up to his expectations, will fall short by a thousand or more bushels of the crop raised by him last year, though of course he planted more seed then than now.

—The special train which arrived here last Saturday night brought fully one hundred passengers. These overflowed our hotels, summer resorts, and private residences, and, though it was hard work, they were all accorded comfortable quarters. Ebensburg is rapidly attaining a prominent position as a place of hot-weather resort. The pure air, the magnificent scenery, the water which is as cold as ice, and the high-toned society, the writer hereof of course included, with which they come in contact—all these attract city folks hither. We are glad to be able to say, for the benefit of all concerned, that next year, unless all signs fail, at least two additional hotels, with combined capacity for fully five hundred guests, will be erected here or hereabouts. Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, has nearly perfected his purchase of the well-known and justly admired "Lloyd Grove," a half-mile west of the centre of town, and Mr. Abel Lloyd, of the Lloyd House, will add an annex to his already commodious edifice—all this in time for the grand opening next June. In addition to this, we may say that negotiations for the purchase of a magnificent stretch of land immediately south of town, and within gunshot, are in progress, the idea being to erect thereon a house large enough to hold one thousand persons. Ebensburg is destined to be *the* summer resort of the State before a great while.

THE COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.—Pursuant to call of the Chairman, Mr. W. H. McMullen, the Committee of the Democratic party of Cambria county assembled in the Court House, Ebensburg, on last Monday, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. Each and every district in the county was represented either through a regular member or a substitute. The following named gentlemen were named as candidates for the office of Register and Recorder, made vacant by the death of John G. Lake, Esq., Michael Sweeny, Henry Eichensehr, Peter McGough, John Lynch, H. H. Shoemaker, John E. Strayer, James M. Singer, Thomas Hoover, Martin F. Kelly, Reese J. Lloyd and P. A. McGough. Balloting was continued throughout the afternoon, with varying results, until 5.30 o'clock, all but three of the candidates having withdrawn in the meantime, when the forty-ninth ballot was taken and announced as follows: Sweeny, 35; Shoemaker, 13; Lynch, 1. Shoemaker, 12; Eichensehr, 10; Lynch, 7; Mr. Sweeny, having received more than the necessary majority, was declared the nominee for Register and Recorder, and the nomination was made unanimous. S. M. Douglass, Esq. of Chest Springs was nominated for Coroner without opposition, as was Henry Scanlan for the office of County Surveyor.

The following resolutions were introduced during the proceedings by Hon. Jas. Thomas, of Carroll township, and T. S. Flemin,g Esq., of Gallitzin, respectively, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, the representatives of the Democracy of Cambria county assembled, do acknowledge our continued belief in the principles of the Democratic party, and hereby fully endorse the platform promulgated at Cincinnati by the national representatives of the party there assembled, and adopt the same as our rule of political action; and also endorse the nomination of Hancock and English as the wisest that could be made, and we hereby pledge ourselves to use our best endeavors to secure the election of the National, State and County Democratic tickets.

Resolved, That we learn with great regret of the death of our late Register and Recorder, John G. Lake, Esq., taken from us in the midst of active life, full of usefulness and noble impulses. We deplore his loss and testify to his spotless character and unflinching advocacy of Democratic principles, and that we truly sympathize with the bereaved family; and that this resolution be published in the county papers and a copy be furnished the family.

Adjourned finally at 6 o'clock, with rousing cheers for the perfected ticket.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS FOR 1880.—Applicants for schools in Cambria county will be examined as follows:

Ebensburg, at Ebensburg, on Monday, Aug. 16th.
Munster, at S. O'Hara's, on Tuesday, Aug. 17th.
Portage, at Portage, on Wednesday, Aug. 18th.
Wilmore and Summerhill, at Wilmore, on Thursday, Aug. 19th.
Croyle and South Fork, at Summerhill, on Friday, Aug. 20th.
Washington and Summitville, at Cresson, on Saturday, Aug. 21st.
Tunnelhill and Gallitzin borough and township, at Gallitzin, on Monday, Aug. 23d.
Reade, at Lloydsville, on Tuesday, Aug. 24th.
White, at Bearer Valley, on Wednesday, Aug. 25th.
Chest, at St. Lawrence, on Thursday, Aug. 26th.
Chest Springs, and Clearfield and Dean townships, at Troxler's (near Chest Springs), on Friday, Aug. 27th.
Loretto and Allegheny, at Loretto, on Saturday, Aug. 28th.
Blacklick, at Belsano, on Monday, Aug. 30th.
Barr, at Nicktown, on Tuesday, Aug. 31st.
Susquehanna, at J. G. C. Bearer's, on Wednesday, Sept. 1st.
Elder, at St. Boniface, on Thursday, Sept. 2d.
Carroll and Carrolltown, at Carrolltown, on Friday, Sept. 3d.
Cambria twp, Ebensburg, Saturday, Sept. 4th.
East Conemaugh and Franklin, at East Conemaugh, on Monday, Sept. 20th.
Jackson, at Fairview, on Tuesday, Sept. 21st.
Taylor, at Headrick's, on Wednesday, Sept. 22d.
Stonycreek, at Von Lunen's, on Thursday, Sept. 23d.
Upper Yoder, at Osborne's, on Friday, Sept. 24th.
Lower Yoder, Bheam's, on Saturday, Sept. 25th.
Conemaugh township, at Singer's, on Monday, Sept. 27th.
Richland, at Blough's, on Tuesday, Sept. 28th.
Adams, at Adamsburg, on Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

Applicants must enter the first class they attend, must be examined where they first apply for schools, and are required to make a formal application to the Secretary of the board who will please furnish the Superintendent with a list of those who are applicants, as such only will be examined.

The examinations will begin at 10 o'clock, except Ebensburg, Cresson, Bheam's, Taylor, Cambria township, Carrolltown, Gallitzin, St. Lawrence and St. Boniface, where they will begin at 8.30 A. M.

H. BERG,
Sup't Public Schools.

* * *

—An informal caucus of Republicans of Cambria county was held at the residence of Hon. A. A. Barker, in this place, on last Monday afternoon. There were present besides Mr. Barker and his sons, G. T. Swank, editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*; S. W. Davis, County Commissioner; Sheriff Griffith, and his Deputy, D. H. Kinkead, and a couple of others. Owing to the nature of politics, we were of course debarred from entering the charmed circle, but enough has leaked out to sustain us in the statement that General Jacob M. Campbell will be the Republican candidate for Congress (always providing), that C. T. Roberts will be the nominee, so far as the county is concerned, Senator, to antagonize Herman Baumer, or Fisk Conrad; Sam. Criste and John C. Gates will be named for assembly. Joseph Miller Esq., of Wilmore, was talked of for Prothonotary, and by general consent the nomination for Register and Recorder was accorded to John H. Brown, Esq., the present incumbent. As to who will be set up to be beaten by one thousand majority by Charley Langbein, we are without definite information, but we presume it won't be 'Squire Miller. The county convention will not meet inside two weeks.

* * *

THE NEW STORE AT CHEST SPRINGS.—Once more we have to excuse ourself for the non-appearance of the advertisement of the new store recently opened at Chest Springs by Messrs. Corn & Co., of Altoona, but as this method will probably serve as well as any other to call attention to their large stock and low prices, we trust that the proprietors will forgive our remissness. The new store, as we have already said, is in charge of S. M. Douglass, Esq., and is filled to repletion with all manner of dry goods, dress goods, clothing, hats, caps, furnishing goods, ladies' and children's trimmed and untrimmed hats, fancy goods, notions, etc., all of which will certainly be sold just as cheap as they can be bought in Altoona or any other city. This being true to the letter, and wool, hides, butter, eggs, chickens and other produce at the highest market prices being as acceptable as the cash itself, we see no reason why Messrs. Corn & Co. should not meet with that liberal encouragement in their new venture which they so well deserve.

* * *

A PAINTER FALLS FROM A ROOF AND IS KILLED.—The Altoona *Tribune* of Tuesday says:

Jos. P. Wills, a painter, while engaged in painting the roof of the Globe Hotel met with a frightful death yesterday morning. After finishing his work he, in a playful, not to say foolhardy, manner began jumping from the roof of the main building to the roof of another wing running parallel with it, between which there is an intervening space of about five feet. He had successfully accomplished the feat twice, against which his employer, Mr. J. H. Bergstresser, who is also Wills' brother-in-law, strongly remonstrated, but, deaf to all advice and warning, he remarked that he was not at all afraid of the undertaking. On the third attempt he slipped on the comb roofing of the western wing and fell a distance of fifty-four feet, striking on the plank flooring between the two buildings. His head was shockingly crushed in, and he expired almost instantly. He was 31 years of age. His parents reside at Warriorsmark, whither his remains will be taken for interment. His brother Benjamin was killed at the Centennial building in Philadelphia in 1876, about a month before the opening of the Exposition, by the fall of a scaffold on which he and a number of others were standing while painting that edifice.

* * *

I SAW a milkmaid sitting on a rail;
Beneath her was the full and foaming pail,
In purest nature, every false art scorning,
She waited for some one in the early morning.
Beyond the wood—around the peaceful kine
Made just the picture poets called divine.
Admiring, also, charms of maid and scene,
The petted cow, retiring from the green,
Rubbed her brown neck against the fated rail
And dumped the maiden off into the pail.

There was a young man looking at her. He admired both the milkmaid and the cow—but particularly the milkmaid—and he made love to her. "Young man," she said, "I like your advances enormuch, but your clothes don't seem to fit you!" The suit of clothing which the young man as aforesaid wore had been bought elsewhere than at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, but next day the hint thrown out was acted on and a coat, vest, pair of pantaloons, etc., were bought at that well known establishment, and it is perhaps needless to say that the price and quality both gave satisfaction.

* * *

A TENDER young potato bug,
Sat swinging on a vine,
And sighed unto a maiden bug:
"I pray you will be mine."
Then softly spoke the maiden bug:
"I love you fond and true,
But oh, my cruel-hearted Par
Won't let me marry you."
With scorn upon his buggy brow,
With glances cold and keen,
That haughty lover answer her:
"I think your Par is green."

After the point of the foregoing has been discovered, then matters of sterner moment ought to receive consideration. You need a new suit of clothes, don't you? Where do you propose buying it? Our advice to you is to patronize James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, who will sell you what you need at a fair price, and guarantee every article to be just as represented.

* * *

BREATHES there a man upon the earth
Who has not often since his birth
Exclaimed, in accents far from mirth:
"I've made a fool of myself!"

The man who e'er on this earth or elsewhere ever lived, moved and had his existence never said unto himself or to others, "I've made a fool of myself!" after a visit paid by himself to Godfrey Wolff's palatial clothing establishment in Altoona, next door to the postoffice. For these reasons: He knows that whatever he buys there is of the best, is bought at approved prices, and will give satisfaction or the money spent will be refunded. The celebrated Rochester clothing a specialty. Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CHEST SPRINGS, Aug. 3, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—Forty years have passed and gone since I visited certain portions of Clearfield township, and after traveling over a great part of it within the last few days, pole in hand and "basket by my side," in search of "the speckled beauties," I was rejoiced at the great march of improvement made in the meanwhile, and pleased to see that the "frosty sons of thunder," as the lamented Magehan styled the mountaineers, had made "the wilderness to blossom as the rose." Good luck to them.

Chest Springs is a delightful village, having a population of 306, and is surrounded by a splendid farming country, while the adjacent forests still contain a large amount of valuable pine and other timber. There are a number of mills for the manufacture of lumber and shingles, Messrs. Perry & Co., an enterprising firm from away down in Jim Blaine's State of Maine, being the heaviest operators. They have a large store here superintended by sons of the "ole man," Charlie and William, both good fellows and strictly temperate. They have a steam saw mill adjoining the town and two shingle mills in the country. Thad. Connors also has a shingle mill and Messrs. Cooper & M'Grain have a lumber mill in operation, as well as an engine and boiler on the ground for a new shingle mill. I did not learn the amount of material manufactured yearly, but the figures, if ascertained, would certainly be large.

The immortal Shakspeare said, and said truly, that "the man who hath no music in his soul, and is not moved by concord of sweet sounds, is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils and is not to be trusted." Acting upon his motto, I must say that the residents of this neighborhood are chock full of it, as they also are, occasionally, of peanuts, which I can assert by actual observation. Messrs. Stowe & Ansbach are selling organs to the people of Allegheny, Clearfield, Dean, Reade, White, Carroll and Chest townships, and inform me that they have sold in two months about 150, at prices varying from $80 to $125, according to quality. They are now at the hotel of Mr. John Litzinger, and the other evening entertained a number of the ladies and gentlemen of the vicinity with some choice selections on the organ, accompanied by the violin, and to say that they rendered the airs in a masterly manner would scarcely do them justice.

I am stopping at the old John Krause hotel, kept by Messrs. Tuttle & Edwards, two gentlemen who, like P. T. Barnum, were once in the "show business." They entertain their guests handsomely and do everything to make their stay agreeable. On Saturday evening last I was fortunate enough to be present at an *impromptu* concert, given in their parlor, Mr. Edwards presiding at the organ, and he knows how to do it. He and his brother-in-law, Mr. M'Connel, from Dauphin county, gave the party assembled several duets on the organ and violin in elegant style. Mac can handle a bow skillfully, and, besides that, he is a beau himself. Young ladies, take notice. Messrs. Edwards and Tuttle, assisted by their wives, sang several quartettes that entitled them to the highest plaudits. Two young ladies, daughters of Mr. Geo. Litzinger, also sang several duets, and I will say that the perfect accord of their fresh, young voices, one alto and the other a rich soprano, was enough to captivate the heart of a bachelor and stir up old memories, which in my case it did. The concert was a complete success and the recollections of it will be long cherished.

One of the best citizens here, a merchant, has a son about ten years of age who is fond of playing tricks. A short time ago a farmer came to town, having in his wagon a calf, twenty-five dozen of eggs in a tub and ten chickens laying around loose. The boy, arming himself with a sharp nail, mounted the wagon and proceeded to jab the calf in the hinder parts. The calf, being well pricked, cut some queer antics, and, in its efforts to avoid the teasings of the boy, leaped into the tub and kicked around generally, thereby demolishing nineteen dozen of eggs and killing two of the chickens. The boy's father paid the cost like a gentleman, which he is.

I have been trying to convert two strong greenbackers in this town from the error of their ways and persuade them to follow the victorious banner of Hancock and English; but after several hours of labor in that line was unable to screw my ideas into their stony (political) hearts. But the more they think, the sooner will they join the "party of the people."

A. J. R.

GALLITZIN, Aug. 10, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—At Vespers last Sunday, Rev. Thos. Ryan, of Altoona, Rev. M. Ryan, of St. Augustine, and Rev. J. Boyle, of Gallitzin, occupied places in the sanctuary of St. Patrick's church, this place. This service concluded, Father Boyle addressed Rev. Thos. Ryan on behalf of the congregation, expressing in beautiful language their affection and reverence for their late pastor, who had so faithfully discharged in their midst the duties of the sacred ministry for twenty-one years. He spoke in glowing terms of Father Ryan's exalted virtues, of their great regret at his removal, and of the many changes which time had wrought, bringing tears to the eyes of not a few of those present, and at length concluded by presenting in the name of his late parishioners such tokens of love and veneration as they hoped would express the deep emotions of their hearts, and for which mere words were weak and inadequate. The presents consisted of a valuable gold watch and a heavy gold-headed cane, both suitably engraved, a fine meerschaum pipe, a set of Breviaries, a Church Missal and a handsome Bible. To each of these in turn Father Boyle appropriately alluded, thereby enhancing, if possible, their beauty, worth and usefulness. We regret exceedingly our inability to do justice to the remarks of the Rev. gentleman. Father Ryan accepted the gifts gracefully and returned his sincere thanks to the donors, not only for these tokens of esteem, but also for the continual kindness of all his people for more than twenty years, as well as for their devotion, respect and obedience to him as a priest and their patience with his shortcomings as a man. He commended them for their lively faith and earnest piety, urged them to still greater efforts in the cause of religion, and spoke of Father Boyle as a priest worthy to lead his old congregation, which is second to none in kindness, generosity and all the virtues that can adorn a Christian people. He promised to remember the congregation in his daily offering of the Holy Sacrifice and begged the constant prayers of all, young and old, for his spiritual welfare, which he esteemed the greatest favor they could bestow upon him during the short time he might yet be left upon earth. In concluding the Rev. Father expressed his deep paternal affection for them all, and implored them in that earnest manner so familiar to his people: "Let us all love God with our whole hearts, for it is only through Him that we will be enabled to love each other."

M. B.

GALLITZIN, Aug. 4, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—Last Sunday the large church on the hill was crowded, both at early and late Masses, by an attentive and devout congregation. All were anxious to see and hear the new pastor, Father Boyle, whose loss must be deeply felt in Ebensburg. A description of the Rev. gentleman being superfluous, it will suffice to say that he has made the best possible impression on the people of Gallitzin by the touching manner in which he alluded to their late beloved pastor, Father Ryan. The Rev. speaker said he would give no instruction on that day, but he would ask the congregation to meditate seriously on the parting advice of their late venerable pastor, who had left them not of his own volition but in obedience to the call of his Bishop, in which he recognized the voice of God. The same remark might with equal propriety be applied to himself, for although he had not spent as many years with the good people of Ebensburg as Father Ryan had at Gallitzin, yet he was fully as much attached to his congregation there; and while it was his duty to serve them to the best of his ability, it had ever been a pleasure to him to discharge that duty faithfully and diligently. He had no hope, he said, of filling the place of Father Ryan, yet his best efforts would be devoted to their spiritual interests, and he hoped to merit their good will and earnest co-operation.

In the appointment of so worthy a successor to the venerated Father Ryan, the Rt. Rev. Bishop has, permit me to say, conferred on the people of Gallitzin a favor for which they cannot be too deeply grateful.

M. B.

* * *

COMMUNICATION.

EBENSBURG, Oct. 12, 1880.

EDITOR FREEMAN—I see by the Johnstown *Tribune* that the Directors of the Poor contemplate sinking an artesian well for the purpose of obtaining water for the almshouse. This would cost say from three to four thousand dollars. Would it not be *better* and *far cheaper* to lay pipes from Mr. Dan'l J. Davis' spring, or build a small dam on the creek that runs through the lands of Messrs. David D. Pryce and Rees J. Lloyd, lay pipes from it, and thereby conduct water into the institution?

Yours, &c., ECONOMY.

OBITUARY.

OATMAN.—Died, at Gallitzin, on Friday evening, Aug. 6, 1880, GEORGE W. OATMAN, Esq., aged about 48 years.

The deceased left his home in this place on the morning previous to his death, and went in the train to Gallitzin to assist in the survey of a few acres of land in that vicinity, of which he was part owner. He complained of being unwell in the evening, and of his own choice occupied a lounge in the parlor of the hotel during the night. No change for the better appearing the next morning, he was put to bed upstairs and Dr. Troxell was called in to administer to him. He gradually grew worse, however, in spite of all medical aid, and about five o'clock in the evening expired. Mr. Oatman was born in or near Williamsburg, Blair county, about 1837, and when quite young his father removed to Indiana county, where he still resides, seven miles north of the county seat. The subject of this sketch read law in the office of his uncle, R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, and was admitted to the bar in 1860. In 1869 he was elected Register and Recorder of the county, and filled the office for three years. He possessed a sound and discriminating mind, and was an excellent office lawyer, all his legal papers being prepared with remarkable neatness and accuracy. His impulses were of the kindest and most generous nature and made him troops of warm and devoted friends, all of whom sincerely regret his sudden and untimely death. He leaves a widow and four children to lament his loss. His funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and his remains were followed to Lloyd's cemetery by a very large concourse of people.—Peace to his ashes.

McMULLEN.—Died, at the residence of Cornelius Morris, in Clearfield township, on Friday, August 6, 1880, Miss MARGARET McMULLEN, aged about 86 years.

The deceased lady was born in Tuscarora valley, from whence her parents removed to the mountain in 1803 and settled on the old McAteer farm, near Loretto, where the subject of this notice was raised from the age of nine years. May she rest in peace.

Would you her soul's true worth decry,
You need but gaze upon her eye;
And never brooch the fold-confined
Above a heart more good and kind.

The many years God gave to her were spent
In doing well what work He sent;
But vain are words to tell—too faint the heart—
How she hath borne the friend's, the sister's part.

Oh, best of sisters! while our faith awaits
The time we, too, shall knock at Heaven's gates,
Watch o'er us still, and there cease not to pray
We all may enter joyously some day.

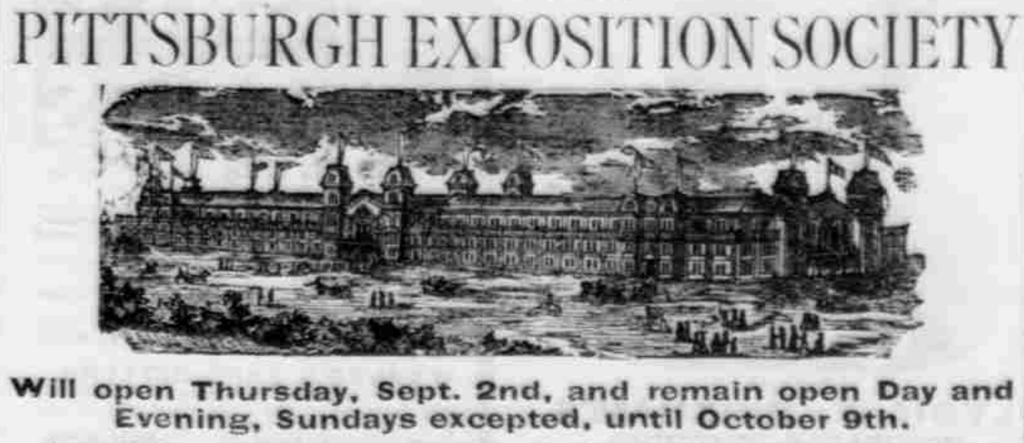
SKELLY.—Died, at his residence in Blacklick township, on Sunday morning, Aug. 8, 1880, Mr. JOHN SKELLY, aged about 87 years.

The deceased belonged to the Skelly family that came to this county from Maryland at a very early day, and settled in what is now Summerhill township. More than forty years ago the deceased took up his abode on the tract of land on which he died, a sister, who, like himself, remained single throughout life, keeping house for him until her death, many years ago. He was an honest, upright man, and a most peaceable and harmless citizen. Having all his life been a devout member of the Catholic Church, his remains were consigned to their final resting-place in the Catholic cemetery in this place, on Tuesday morning. May his soul rest in peace.

WHITE.—Died, in this place, on Monday, Aug. 9, 1880, JAMES ROSS, infant son of James and the late Mary White, of Blacklick township, aged three weeks.

1880. FOURTH ANNUAL GRAND 1880.

EXPOSITION AND FAIR
OF THE
PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION SOCIETY



Will open Thursday, Sept. 2nd, and remain open Day and Evening, Sundays excepted, until October 9th.

A new Machinery Hall has been erected, taking the place of Old Power Hall, which has been removed, and the space converted into a beautiful Lawn, with Flower Beds and Fountains.

An Annex has been added to Floral Hall, which will be decorated with growing plants of every variety, and the space under it [illegible] purpose.

The Old Buildings, having been repaired and repainted, present a striking appearance. Fifteen acres have been added to the grounds, thus increasing the area to twenty-five acres.

A [illegible] some of [illegible]

BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS will be lighted by the Brush Electric Light.

Through [illegible] Products of Pittsburgh and Allegheny [illegible]

Floral Hall and Annex, in charge of our prominent Florists, will surpass all previous efforts in this line.

NEW FEATURE.

In order to interest the surrounding Counties, an Agricultural Fair has been added to the Exposition, and [illegible] descriptions of Farm Products, will be awarded Premiums amounting to $16,000.

CONCERTS [illegible] Music on the Grand Organ daily. Excursion Tickets on all Railroads at greatly reduced rates.

PREMIUMS: $10,000 - - - IN FAIR DEPARTMENT.
4,000 - - - IN SPEED do.
1,000 - - - IN CUT FLOWER do.

The Dining Department will be under the supervision of a competent Hotel Keeper. Refreshments furnished at moderate prices.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS.
CHILDREN, under 12 Years of Age, - - - 15 "

Send for Prospectus containing Premium List and General Rules and Regulations.

E. P. YOUNG, General Manager. J. C. PATTERSON, Secretary.
JOHN D. BAILEY, Ass't Manager and Cashier.
[8-6.] [9t.]

A NEW OFFER.

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY!
An Eight-Page Paper for Less than Cost of Paper, Ink and Postage.

THE WORLD
IS FOR
HANCOCK AND ENGLISH
First, Last and All the Time,
AND WILL BE SENT,
Postage paid, from now until January 1, 1881,

Weekly - - - for 25 Cents
Semi-Weekly - for 50 Cents
Daily (including Sunday) for $2.50

Or until after the Inauguration for double the above prices.

Democrats, send for it and read what is being done all over the country by Democrats to insure a glorious victory this fall. Send it to your Republican neighbor and convert him to Democracy.

HELP ON THE GOOD CAUSE!
Address THE WORLD, 35 Park Row, New York.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of a *pluries* order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1880,

Commencing at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—The interest of Wm. Kittell, dec'd, formerly of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a TRACT OF TIMBER LAND situate in Susquehanna township, in said county, bounded by lands of John W. Lamer, Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Westover, Jonas Baum, Thos. Tozer, and John B. Baum, containing NINETY-THREE (93) ACRES, more or less.

No. 2.—A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria township, about one-half mile from Ebensburg, bounded by the Clay Pike and lands of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing TEN (10) ACRES and SIXTY-THREE (63) PERCHES, all cleared and under fence.

No. 3.—A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township, bounded by the Beniah road, lands of Joseph Wilman, heirs of James and George Mills, and others, containing SIXTY-TWO (62) ACRES AND EIGHTY-THREE (83) PERCHES.

No. 4.—A PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg boro', bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about ONE (1) ACRE, unfenced.

No. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan Farm," bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Isaac Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE (123) ACRES, more or less, about SEVENTY ACRES of which are cleared and under fence, having thereon erected a good two story *Stone Dwelling House*, a *Frame Barn* and all necessary outbuildings. There is also a good Orchard on the premises and a Coal Bank open, the land being underlaid by a fourfoot vein of excellent coal. [The other half interest in this farm, owned by R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the farm entire if he wishes.]

No. 7.—A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by land of F. A. Shoemaker, on the east by West street, on the south by High street, lands of Hartman Berg, and land of heirs of Stephen Lloyd, dec'd, containing SEVEN AND ONE-HALF (7½) ACRES, more or less, having thereon erected a large two story *Frame Dwelling House*, and having a good Orchard on the premises. This piece will be sold in two portions—the house and about two and one-fourth acres in one part, and the remainder, about five and one-fourth acres, in the other part—or in one entire piece, as purchasers may desire.

No. 8.—A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing ONE AND SEVEN-EIGHTH (1⅞) ACRES, having thereon erected a substantial two story *Frame Dwelling House*, a *Frame Stable*, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also an excellent Orchard on this lot.

No. 9.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, situated on the north-west corner of High and Julian streets, having thereon erected a large two story *Brick Dwelling House*, with a *Frame Kitchen* attached, and a *Frame Stable*, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of Wm. Kittell, dec'd.

P. S. There will also be offered for sale, at the same time and place, a number of LAW BOOKS, comprising State Reports, Wharton's Digest, Library of Law and Equity, American Leading Cases, &c. Terms will be made known at time of sale, when a reasonable credit will be given.

Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1880.-3t.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on *Monday, September 6, 1880*:

FIRST WEEK.		
Fox's use	vs.	Yost.
Roberts & Son	vs.	Seymore.
SECOND WEEK.		
Patterson	vs.	Patterson.
Cooper	vs.	Craver.
Brendlinger	vs.	Dunmire et al.
Same	vs.	Wendell.
Miller	vs.	P. M. & J. Brown.
Same	vs.	Same.
Bradley's executrix	vs.	Sheehan.
Somerville	vs.	Hips & Lloyd.
White	vs.	Martin et al.
Flattery	vs.	Flattery.
Flattery	vs.	Horne.
Johnst'n Savings Bank	vs.	Wentroth.
Rex	vs.	Rager.
Kearney	vs.	Leiden.
Hall et al	vs.	Smith et al.
Nell	vs.	C. T. W. A. Ins. Com.
Dignam	vs.	Pa. Rail Road Co.
Miller	vs.	Troxell.
Same	vs.	Gwinn et al.
Fry's Administrator	vs.	Clark.
Langbein et al	vs.	Maynard & Co.
Krise et al	vs.	Burk et al.
Bishop	vs.	Schinckle.
Byers & Stevenson	vs.	Andry et al.
Parks	vs.	U. B. Church.
McCreery et ux	vs.	Boyer.
Akerman	vs.	Sweitzler.
Same	vs.	Same.
Totten	vs.	Sutton.
Boate	vs.	Zimmerman.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1880.-4t.

THE BONANZA FOR BOOK-AGENTS
is in selling our two *splendidly illustrated* books, Lives of
HANCOCK AND GARFIELD
the first written by his *life-long friend*, Hon. J. W. FORNEY, an author of *national fame*, and an *ardent* admirer of the "superb soldier"; the second written by his comrade-in-arms and *personal* friend, Gen. JAS. S. BRISBIN, an author of *wide celebrity*. Both official, *low-priced*, *immensely* popular, and selling beyond precedent. *Agents* double profits *by selling both.* Outfits 50c. each. *Act* quick and coin money. HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Phila.

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Thousands are waiting for the book. It contains steel portraits of the Candidates and other full-page engravings. Extra inducements offered to those selecting territory now. Douglass Bros., 53 W. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

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Is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensable to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., St. Louis, Mo.
We pay all freight charges. [8-6.-6m.]

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between E. W. Mentzer and C. Leap, under the firm name of Mentzer & Leap, was dissolved by mutual consent August 1st, 1880. The books are in the hands of E. W. Mentzer, at Hollidaysburg. All persons having unsettled accounts will please send them in soon.
E. W. MENTZER.
C. LEAP.

The business of mining and shipping coal from the Ben's Creek Mines will be continued by E. W. Mentzer, who is thankful for past patronage and would repectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
E. W. MENTZER.
August 6, 1880.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the personal property of Hips & Lloyd, on Fi. Fa. No. 17, March Term, 1880, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, August 28th, 1880*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, where and when all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 8, 1880.-3t.

SELECT SCHOOL.—A Select School will be opened by the undersigned in Carrolltown, on Monday, August 16th, 1880, and will continue for a term of six weeks. Instructions and training will be given in all the common school branches as well as in composition.
For further particulars apply to
JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Aug. 6, 1880.-2t.

NOTICE.—The first and final account of H. J. Hale, Assignee of Samuel Will, in trust for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria county and will be presented for the action of the Court on *Monday, the 6th day of September, 1880.*
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 26, 1880.-3t.

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CHEAPER!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
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Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
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1108 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
INDIANA, PA.
Building, the best of the kind in the United States.
Accommodations for 400 boarders.
School, first-class in all respects.
Departments—Normal, Classical, Commercial, Musical.
The Fall Term of 15 weeks will open on
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1880.
Expenses, as low as those of any other school affording equal advantages and accommodations.
For Catalogue, address
JOHN H. FRENCH, LL. D.,
July 30, 1880.-2m. PRINCIPAL.

FRUIT CANS!
FRUIT CANS!
I am now prepared to furnish all who want to buy with good,
FIRST CLASS FRUIT CANS,
—MADE OF THE—
VERY BEST QUALITY CHARCOAL TIN.
Don't be humbugged with cheap penitentiary-made cans when by paying a little more you can get good home-made cans worth double the money. Persons wishing the cheaper cans, the same as are sold at other places for 90 cents per dozen, can get them from the for 80 cents per dozen.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 16, 1880.-3m.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

LEANING TOWERS.

THE MOST IMPORTANT ONES AND THE CAUSE OF THEIR INCLINATION.

A writer in the *Building World*, writing of leaning towers and spires, says: The most remarkable examples of these structures are found in Italy. Every one is familiar with the general appearance of the Campanile at Pisa, which is a solitary belfry, just behind the cathedral. It was erected somewhere about 1174, of granite and marble, and is 187 feet in height, but leaning actually more than fourteen feet out of the perpendicular. It is composed of eight separate stories, and forms a cylinder, surrounded near the ground with a wall, and with half columns and arches. On each tier above this we have arches, leaving open galleries between them and the cylindrical body. Three of the stories incline equally with the ground story, where the lowest rows of pillars are sunk into the earth; the fourth story is but little rectified; the fifth and sixth are in one line, but inclined at an angle to the work below; the seventh is very nearly erect. The tower is mounted by 355 stairs, which are remarkably dislocated, and give one the sort of feeling of walking on the ladder of a ship in a rolling sea. In fact, the whole inclination of the tower has been caused by a settlement of the foundations in the soft soil, in which water-springs occur everywhere at the depth of six or eight feet. That this has been the cause is evident, not only from the fact that the Observatory, in the next street, has also declined from the perpendicular, as well as a neighboring belfry, but we have also a sort of record of the alteration, for there are frescoes on the wall of the Campo Santo, a neighboring cemetery, which were executed about the year 1300, and which give a representation of the well-known tower, but a perfectly upright position. So that it appears to be quite clear that the inclination has taken place gradually since that date, by the erasion of the ground through the action of springs and the consequent settlement of the structure.

Equally remarkable for their great inclination from the perpendicular are the two watch-towers of Bologna. They were probably erected by private families for purposes of defence. One of them, the Torre degli Asinelli, is a very slender tower, more than 300 feet high, composed of work of different periods, though begun probably about 1109. It is ascended by 500 steps, and leans out from the base as much as three feet two inches according to a measurement taken many years ago. It does not seem to have been injuriously affected by the great earthquake, but to have settled into its present state soon after its erection. The other, the Torre degli Garisendi, is only 140 feet in height, but leans six and a half feet towards the south and one and a half feet to the east. It is a thicker tower, and the fact of its settlement is proved by the inclination of the courses of bricks and the position of the holes for the timbers of the floors. A few feet at the top of the tower, like the top story of the Pisa tower, are quite erect, and were probably added at a later period, after a fall of the upper portion had occurred.

Saragossa, in Spain, gives us another instance of these isolated and leaning belfries. The Torre Nuevo was erected in 1594, of brick, and is ascended by 280 steps. It leans over considerably towards the church, which is on the opposite side of the street. In this case it has been supposed that the foundations sank during its erection, and that the architect carried on his work, counterbalancing the weaker side in order to give it due stability.

Besides the above-mentioned cases there are many others on the Continent—as, for example, the belfry of St. Mary Tibernica, at Venice, at Revenna, and others between Ferrare and Venice, most of them being isolated bell-towers connected with cathedrals, like the Domstoren at Utrecht, which is the belfry for the Domskerk. In fact, we may say that there are very few buildings indeed of any antiquity, in any part of the world, which do not lean out of the perpendicular, if they are sufficiently lofty to depress the foundation by their weight, and to make it manifest to the eye by their height or slender proportions. The monument in London is a case in point, for it is by no means quite erect; and many other towers and spires in England, and especially in Norfolk and Suffolk, will be found to be more or less inclined from the upright position. We will give some examples which we have come across in our travels.

Some instances are evidently cases of settlement. Thus, if we stand beneath the spire of Salisbury Cathedral, we shall notice that the pillars near the entrance to the choir have been bent by the weight of the masonry, and are now propped by inverted arches of fifteenth century work, and of great elegance.—In fact, the spire here was an addition not contemplated by the original architect, and its weight has bent the two western piers twenty-three inches out of the perpendicular. No further settlement has, however, been detected during the last 200 years, when the test of the plumb-line was repeated in 1858.—The Temple Church at Bristol, near the railway station, has its tower separated from the church, and leaning, from a similar settlement, nearly four feet out of the perpendicular. Other instances of settlement and leaning of the tower occur in Spalding, Surfleet, and Weston, in the Lincolnshire Fens, and at Beer Hackett, in Dorsetshire. The latter tower is seen from the railway, near Yetminster station; but we understand that the church is soon to be restored, and the tower re-erected.

In some cases it is said that the inclination of the building has been produced by lightning. Under this head we may mention the steeple of Glasgow Cathedral, which was struck in 1757, and that of Linthwaite in Yorkshire, struck in 1835. It is remarkable that some of the many crocketed pinnacles which adorn All Souls' College, in Oxford, are bent away, and this is said to be due to the passage of electricity down them, which has twisted them out of their original position.

Not a few instances occur where the deflection of the spire has been produced by the warping of unseasonable timber, as is the case at Lowestoft. But the most remarkable example of this kind, and the most striking case in England of a leaning spire, is that of Chesterfield. The structure is 250 feet high, and leans six feet towards the south and four and a half towards the west. In a paper read before the Institute of British Architects in 1855, we are told that the timber had evidently been used in green state, and that the oak planks supporting the framework of the spire were much decayed in consequence on one side (probably the southwest or rainy side), and that the sun had thus warped the timber and made the spire crooked. There is, indeed, a legend among the townspeople to account for the distortion.

Several towers owe their leaning propensities to the effect of accidents.—Thus, the tower of Caerphilly Castle, in Glamorganshire, built about 1220, is only seventy feet high, and yet is eleven feet out of the perpendicular. This was occasioned by the explosion of hot metal in water at the siege in 1326, and it is a remarkable instance of the care and skill with which both architects and builders in those days did their work, for the tower is now kept from falling altogether, not so much by the stability of its base, as by the wonderful strength of the cement used, which has made it like a mass of solid stone. Bridgnorth Castle, in Shropshire, and Corfe Castle, in Dorsetshire, are similar examples produced by the explosions of gunpowder during sieges in the civil wars.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
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The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
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This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Why have sleepless nights!

Use KIDNEY WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six qts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
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COUGH
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40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1879.-ly.

HOSTETTER'S
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STOMACH
BITTERS

Defensive Medication

Is a precaution which should never be neglected when danger is present, and therefore a course of the Bitters at this season is particularly desirable, especially for the feeble and sickly. As a remedy for biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness, and bowel complaints, there is nothing comparable to this wholesome restorative.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK The Great English Remedy, an *unfailing cure* for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. TRADE MARK

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Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

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WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

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Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE
SAFE DIABETES CURE
SAFE BITTERS
SAFE NERVINE
SAFE PILLS.

READ! SAVE THYSELF.

H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.

Yours, truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. [7-9,'80.-ly.]

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink,)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

The HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggist.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. Send for circular.

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OWN BEER!

By using a 25 cent package of Aschenbach & Miller's Preparation, which we give you directions for

AROMATIC BIRCH BEER!

Composed of roots and herbs that are specially healthful, giving tone and vigor to the system. It is nutritious, an excellent preventive of Summer Complaints, a Tonic, and a Blood Purifier. It is cooling and refreshing without being stimulating. *Endorsed by Physicians and Temperance Advocates.*

I have tried Aschenbach & Miller's Birch Beer, and consider it superior to any article of the kind I ever tried.—JAMES LANGWILL, Ceylon Spice Mills, 157 N. Front St., Philada.

Having tried Aschenbach & Miller's Birch Beer, I regard it as an excellent Summer drink. My [illegible] G. W. [illegible] Union Co.,

If your druggist does not keep it, or if you happen to be out, send 25 cents for a package for [illegible] Aschenbach & Miller, [illegible] 3d & Callowhill Sts., Phila. June 25, 1880.-ly.

DENTAL NOTICE.—Dr. M. R. B. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Ebensburg professionally on the first Monday of each month. Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday: Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month. All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial set of teeth and all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices. [4-27,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE.

For the cure of skin diseases of all descriptions it is without a rival. Having long been in the market and thoroughly tested by the medical profession and the public, it is needless to enter into details about its virtues. Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes in a box for 60 cents. For sale by druggists and dealers. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, Third and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. [7-9,'80.-ly.]

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Roaches, ants, bugs, moths, garden worms, etc., fall victims to its deadly effects immediately upon coming in contact with it. To secure the genuine Persian, the flowers being imported direct, then ground and prepared at our laboratory under our own supervision, we therefore guarantee its absolute freedom from adulteration. Druggists and country storekeepers sell it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. Corner 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philadelphia. July 9, 1880.-ly.

Dr. JONES' TARAXACUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound which has been in use for the last [illegible] years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Back, [illegible]. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the cause. Price, 75 cts. Sold by [illegible] [7-9,'80.-ly.]

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M. R. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ALTOONA, PA.

Office on 13th Street, between 10th and 11th Avenues. [5-7.-tf.]

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

LILY PICKLE.

Ingredients—One gallon of green tomatoes,
Twelve onions,
Six green peppers,
Three qts. of chopped cabbage,
Half pint grated horse-radish,
Half pint white mustard seed,
Pepper,
Cloves.

Chop the tomatoes fine, sprinkle with salt and let them stand twenty-four hours; drain off the liquor and throw it away, then add the onions, peppers and cabbage chopped fine, horse-radish and mustard-seed, black pepper, cloves to taste, cover with cold vinegar, and cover tightly. This makes a large quantity; half the rule can be used.

CORN OYSTERS.

Ingredients—Eighteen ears of corn,
One cup of milk,
Teaspoonful of salt,
Teaspoonful of pepper,
One egg,
Flour.

Cut the raw corn from the cob, mix with it the milk, salt, pepper, egg well beaten, and flour enough to make a stiff batter; drop from a large spoon into boiling lard, and fry a nice brown.

PEAR MARMALADE.

Ingredients—Pears,
Sugar,
Essence of cloves.

Take the skin from the pears and boil them till very tender; weigh them; take half their weight in sugar, put it in a saucepan with a little water, and boil it, skimming it well, boil till a thick syrup is made, then add the pulp of the pears, and a few drops of essence of cloves. When cold it is ready for use, and is very nice for filling tartlets.

PEACH CHARLOTTE.

Ingredients—Fine ripe peaches,
Fresh sponge cake,
One pint of cream.

Line the bottom and sides of your dish with slices of fresh sponge cake or delicate cake; pare ripe peaches, cut them in halves, sprinkle with sugar, and fill your dish with them. Whisk the cream (sweetened); as the froth rises take it off, pile it on the peaches, and send to the table before it falls.

PICKLED DAMSON PLUMS.

Ingredients—One peck of plums,
Seven pounds of sugar,
One and a-half pts. of vinegar,
Nine spoonfuls whole cloves,
Nine spoonfuls of allspice.

Make a syrup of the vinegar and sugar. add the spices, then put in the plums, which should be pricked with a straw or small tined fork, boil over a hot fire one hour and a-half, and stir constantly; put in closely-covered jars.

PRESERVED PEACHES.

Ingredients—Six pounds of peaches,
Three pounds of sugar.

Take the best free-stone peaches, pare, stone and quarter them; strew the sugar, which should be the best coffee crushed, over the peaches, and set them away in a covered dish for several hours, then put them in a preserving kettle, and boil very slowly for an hour or even more, skimming them well.—*Godey's Lady Book for August.*

BREAD-MAKING IN SPAIN.

The bread in the south of Spain is delicious; it is as white as snow, close as cake, and yet very light; the flour is most admirable, for the wheat is good and pure, and the bread well kneaded. The way they make this bread is as follows: From large, long panniers filled with wheat, they take out a handful at a time, sorting it most carefully and expeditiously, and throwing every defective grain into another basket. This done, the wheat is ground between two circular stones, as it was ground in Egypt two thousand years ago; the requisite rotary motion being given by a blind-folded mule, which passes around and around with untiring patience, a bell being attached to his neck, which, as long as he is in movement tinkles on; and when it stops he is urged to his duty by the shout of "arra mula" from some one within hearing. When ground, the wheat is sifted through three seives, the last of these being so fine that only the pure flour can pass through it; this is of a pale apricot color. The bread is made in the evening. It is mixed with sufficient water, with a little salt in it, to make into dough; a very small quantity of leaven or yeast in one batch of household bread, as in Spain, would last a week for the six or eight donkey loads of bread they send every day from their oven. The dough made, it is put into sacks and carried on the donkeys' backs to the oven in the centre of the village, to bake it immediately after kneading. On arriving there the dough is divided into portions weighing three pounds apiece. Two long, narrow wooden tables on tressels are then placed down the room, and a curious sight may be seen. About twenty men, bakers, come in and range themselves on one side of the table. A lump of dough is handed to the nearest, which he begins kneading and knocking about with all his might for about three or four minutes, and then passes it on to his neighbor, who does the same, and so on successively until all have kneaded it, when it becomes as soft as new putty and ready for the oven. Of course, as soon as the first baker has handed the first lump to his neighbor, another lump is given to him, and so on until the whole quantity of dough is kneaded by them all. The bakers' wives and daughters shape the loaves for the oven, and some of them are very small. They are baked immediately.—*Colorado Farmer.*

THE TURNIP CROP.—There is no crop that the farmer puts in the ground that pays him better than the turnip. We are aware that with some persons it is looked upon as of little account; but it has never received the consideration to which it is really entitled; and those who turn up their noses at it are not genuine farmers. It is a crop moreover that is put in at a time when the hurrying work of the season is over; when it occupies ground that has already been used for something else. The cultivation, also, say of from one or two acres of turnips involves comparatively little labor. The crop, too, is harvested in November, when there is almost no other labor on the farm to interfere with it.

As to the variety of seed to sow, we believe there is no turnip equal to the Purple-top. A top-dressing of bone manure is almost indispensible to an abundant crop. For early crop take the Early Flat Dutch and sow broadcast, and now is the time. The Purple-top for the regular farm crop. This should be sowed in drills thirty feet apart, and when the turnips are the size of a hickory-nut, thin out to eight or ten inches apart in the row. They very seldom fail in affording a satisfactory crop. The crop can be put in the first half of August. Where land is a little short, sow among the corn at the last working. They will not interfere in the least with that crop, generally, and very little when it is harvested.

Be sure always to procure seed from established seed-houses of reputation, and use that grown here instead of in Europe, if you wish the best and safest article.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

TO CRIMP the hair take a little gum arabic and put it into just enough boiling water to dissolve it. When dissolved add enough alcohol to make it somewhat thin. Let this stand all night, and then bottle it to prevent the alcohol from evaporating. When wishing to "do" the hair for the night, damp it with this mixture, and the result will be, next day, stiffly crimped or curled hair, which will not "come out" on damp or hot days, as is usual with hair crimped or curled in the usual way.

Rats—Mrs. Benedict's Remarkable and Valuable Discovery.

It has always been easy for house wives who are troubled with rats to poison them, but the problem has been to induce them to die upon the field of honor, so to speak—to wit, the kitchen floor. They have usually preferred to retire to their inaccessible retreats in the walls as soon as they felt the symptoms of arsenical poisoning, and the low state of sanitary silence prevailing in their communities is such that poisoned rats are never properly buried or incinerated by their associates. The problem has been how to kill the rats without bringing unpleasant odors in the house.

Mrs. Benedict has solved the difficulty and is entitled to the honor we give to an inventor and benefactor. She was engaged, it appears, in the domestic manufacture of plaster casts of various kinds. Complaint having been made of the fragility of these wares, Mrs. Benedict began a course of experiments with the hope of giving greater durability to her casts. One of her devices was to mix wheaten flour with her pulverized plaster of Paris, so that the gluten of the flour might make the paste less brittle. One evening she had visitors, who rang the door bell just as she was sifting the mixed plaster and flour for the third time by way of mixing them intimately, as the chemist says. She had already set a dish of water at hand, intending to make a cast at once, and when the door bell rang she hastily removed her apron and went to welcome her guests, leaving her materials upon the kitchen table. The guests stayed until late bedtime, and when they bade her adieu Mrs. Benedict went to bed without returning to the kitchen.

What happened in the night was this: A rat sniffing the odor of flour, made up the legs of the table to the top, where he was speedily joined by other foragers—his brethren. The dish of flour and plaster was easily reached and the rats ate freely and hastily of it, as is their custom to do, It was rather a dry supper, and water being at hand, each rat turned from the savory dish of flour and plaster to slake his thirst with the water. Everybody who has had to do with plaster of Paris will guess at once what happened. The water drunk first wetted the plaster in the rats' stomachs, and then, in a technical phrase, "set" it; that is to say, the plaster, thus made into paste, instantly grew hard in each rat's stomach, making a cast of all its convolutions. The event proved that with such a cast in existence it is impossible for a rat to retreat even across a kitchen.

The next morning thirteen of them lay dead in a circle around the water dish. Mrs. Benedict, like a wise woman, kept her secret and made profit of it. She undertook, for a consideration, to clear the premises of her neighbors of the pests and succeeded. It was not long before the town was as free of this sort of vermin as if the pied piper of Hamelin had traveled that way. Then Mrs. Benedict advertised for agents to work up the business throughout the country, selling each the secret for a fair price.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

INDIVIDUALITY OF THE HORSE.—One thing curious and interesting about the horse is its individuality. This is a characteristic common to all animals, undoubtedly, to a greater or less degree, but surpassingly so we think in the case of the horse. How this characteristic varies in horses is well known by any one who has ever intelligently drawn a rein over a good roadster. The individuality of horses varies as much as that of men. Every one has a different mental as well as physical make-up. Some horses seem to possess brains, to have some sense, are quick to understand and obey the least sign, motion or word of their master; others are not inaptly termed "lunk-heads," always awkward, lumbering about, difficult to teach, and never "make anything," in a horse-ological sense. It may be true that these traits in a horse are sometimes due to the habits of his driver or owner, and that the horse itself may not be so much to blame for his ignorance, but however much he can be excused on this score, there is a surprising difference in these mental qualities of horses. Some men drive and use horses for years and yet never realize anything, or that there is any more difference between them than there is between so many barrels or saw-logs. Other men who handle horses a great deal, who buy and sell horses frequently, and who study much their different characteristics, will tell you how wonderful horses are, how much more they know than some men, how much each one has to be driven and handled differently, and how much they will sometimes teach even their drivers! Between a nervous, sensitive, intelligent horse and his considerate owner how large a union of fellowship and sympathy exists. In the stable, on the road, if overtaken by an accident, the cool, sensible man is sure to have a quick sympathy from his faithful horse. He trusts his master, as his master trusts him. If the master is quiet, the horse will be equally so, knowing everything is safe; if the master blusters, or becomes anxious, or exhibits fear, the horse knows it at once, and becomes restive likewise. Oh, that men only knew that horses know much more than they give them credit for, and that they would use them more humanely, as they should, than they now do. Horses are not brutes, they are noble, intelligent sensible creatures, the most useful animal servant which divine goodness has given to man.—*New England Farmer.*

SOME OF MRS. CORSON'S TEACHINGS.—Potatoes, any time of the year, can be made mealy if boiled in salt and water, and drained and then covered with a thick towel, and left on back of the range five minutes.

To retain the color of any vegetable, plunge it into cold water after boiling.

Cooks make the mistake of boiling things too much. After reaching the boiling point meats should simmer.—The toughest meats can be made tender by so doing.

It is always best to under-season rather than to over-season food.

When anything is accidentally made too salt it can be counteracted by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar and a tablespoonful of sugar.

Meats of any kind should not be washed, but wiped with a towel to preserve the juice and quality.

SULPHUR FOR INSECTS.—A subscriber at South Braintree, Mass., says an exchange, has found a mixture of sulphur and finely cut tobacco, two parts of the former to one part of the latter, an excellent preventive of the ravages of insects on squash and other vines, as well as for keeping lice from cattle, dogs and poultry. He also recommends its use for sprinkling trees and bushes that are eaten by canker worms or currant worms. Sulphur is excellent for use in the poultry house and stable, and so are tobacco and snuff, used with care; but we are inclined to choose a mixture of plaster of Paris with just enough Paris green to give it a light tinge, as being both cheaper and more effectual for squash vines.

AN OLD REAPER.—A Virgina correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* tells of a McCormick reaper which has completed its thirty-first harvest on the same farm, having cut 86 acres of wheat in 4½ days. Its owner estimates that it has cut over 3,000 acres of grain, on land abounding in fast rocks.

COPPERAS dissolved in water and a quart sprinkled once a week around the roots will revive declining fruit trees.

THE LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

A Positive Remedy and Cure

For CONSUMPTION, SPITTING OF BLOOD, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH in all its forms, and all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

THE MOST HEALING REMEDIAL AGENT KNOWN TO SCIENCE

Cures by *Absorption*. *Ten Minutes* wear will demonstrate its healing qualities.

THROW AWAY YOUR COD LIVER OIL and COUGH SYRUPS.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD acts *directly upon the part affected* and *cures by a natural process of revitalization.*

Why dose the Stomach with nauseous drugs when the seat of disease is the *Lungs?*

The Pad is composed of Balsams and Cordials of the most soothing and healing character. Many of its ingredients are *exceedingly rare*, and found only in France, where every Pad sold by us is manufactured.

THIS GREAT REMEDY AND CURE

Has attracted the widest attention on the Continent, and has effected *thousands of cures*, many of which have seemed *miraculous* rather than cases of natural healing.

We have the most *unequivocal testimony* to their curative powers, from persons of high character and intelligence. We *guarantee* that the

LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

Will heal and strengthen and prolong life in the *WORST CASES of TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION*, and will effect a *cure in every case* if the disease has only recently been contracted. Persons suffering from

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Lungs or Blood Spitting, will find the Pad an inestimable boon!

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Beware of Imitations!

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June 4, 1880.—6m.

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UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE IMMENSE STOCK OF
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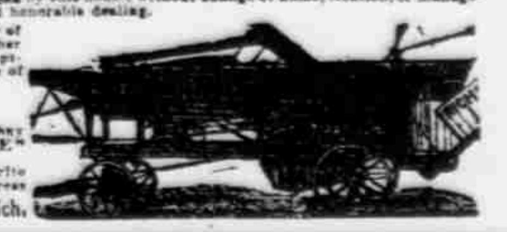

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CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-28,'79.-tf.]

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113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
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NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

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Are sold by all Hardware and Harness Dealers. [illegible] COVERT MF'G CO., West Troy, N. Y.

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One Hundred for $2.00;
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WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [illegible] Kittell, Esq.) [illegible] [1-31,'75.-tf.]

A PENSIONED DOG.

In the territory of New Mexico the legislature by joint action, recently pensioned a dog for noble services. In that country there are many sheep farms, and shepherd dogs are so well trained in caring for the flocks of their masters that it is their daily practice to take out the flocks in the mroning to pasture, guard them all day and at night return them to the fold or corral. This work of the Mexican dogs are so common and so faithfully performed that it is looked upon as a matter of course, and nothing more than should be expected from a well-trained dog. This being the case, it would appear that the dog worthy of a pension in that Territory must have performed some very marvellous feat indeed, and something out of the common line of canine achievements. And he did, He did not save his mistress' life from the murderous fury of the savage, nor her child from being brained against the door-post or being choked by a huge black snake, for his master was not married, and had no wife or babe, but led a solitary life in his solitary ranch in a very solitary part of New Mexico.

It chanced that the dog in question, on returning of an evening with his sheep to the fold, discovered that his master was not stirring about, but remained inside the shanty and kept very quiet. The next evening it was the same. The dog, when he penned up the sheep, repaired to the shanty, smelled through a crack in the door his master's presence, but the man was still quiet and did not breathe. The dog scratched, barked and even howled, but no response came from within. The door remained closed; no smoke rose from the chimney to greet the early morn. But the dog, true to his appointed duty, went out with the sheep on the third day, and cared for them while they cropped the herbage on the hill sides. But he was getting hungry, and that night when he drove the flock into the pen the last one to attempt to go in became the victim to his appetite. This method of providing for his wants became a portion of the faithful dog's daily duty. Every evening, the last sheep to try to enter the fold was seized by him and served for supper and breakfast and dinner the following day. As stated before, the ranch to which the dog belonged was in a solitary port of the territory and out of the track of travel and social intercourse or visitation.

For two years from the time of the master's death—as ascertained by data left by the latter—the faithful dog tended the flock committed to his charge, and had fresh mutton for supper every night. The flock was not decimated by this steady drain upon its resources. On the contrary, it increased in numbers, and when, at the end of two years from the time of the death of the proprietor, the ranch was visited and the remains of the poor fellow found, the dog was still at his post of duty, jealously guarding his flock, and driving them to the best pastures every day and to the fold at night, before which he slept, to keep the wild sheep-eaters of the plains at a civil distance. Such fidelity excited admiration wherever the story was told, and the Arcadian legislators of the Territory, in a fit of generosity and enthusisam, at their session two years ago (they have biennial sessions in that country), granted a pension for life to that dog, to be paid from the State treasury, as a reward for his fidelity, and no doubt as and encouragement to all other shepherd dogs in that Territory to be good dogs and faithful.

INDIGO FACTORY.—Have you ever thought what indigo is, and where it comes from? Near the city of Allahabad, in India, our missionaries may see the little indigo plant growing, and the factory where our indigo is prepared for use. The following account of the preparation of the indigo from the plant was given by the proprietor to one who traveled in that country:

It is the young shoots of the humble plant you see before you which provide us with the precious material for dyeing and not the flowers, as is commonly supposed. The gathering of these shoots is a very delicate operation. When they have arrived at a proper degree of maturity, they must be speedily removed, and each cutting must be executed with rapidity and during the night, for the sun would wither the branches, and deprive them of their properties. We therefore require a great many hands; all the villagers on my estate are placed in requisition. The workmen are all dispersed in the fields at midnight; and in the morning the produce of the harvest is deposited in these stone troughs, which have been previously filled with water. Then is the time for the sun to perform its part. Under the influence of its rays the substance undergo a species of fermentation; the water becomes colored with variegated tinges, and rapidly turns blue. After a space of about forty-eight hours, the liquid is drawn off from the smallest troughs. It now emits a slightly ammoniacal smell, and the color is almost black. It is allowed to evaporate again, and is then placed in metal vats, heated by steam, in which, when the evaporation has ceased, a deposit of pure indigo is formed. It only remains to dry this deposit, pack it, and send it to the market at Calcutta.

AN ASTONISHING MESMERIST.—Strange stories come from India of the feats performed by a native mesmerist named Buni, whose magnetic power would appear to be found quite irresistable by the lower animals, upon which he exclusively exerts it. He gives seances, to which the public are invited to bring all manner of ferocious and untamable beasts, and holds them with his glittering eye. In a few seconds they subside into a condition of cateleptic stiffness, from which they can only be revived by certain passes which he solemnly executes with his right hand. A snake in a state of violent irritation was brought to Buni by a menagerie proprietor, inclosed in a wooden cage. When deposited on the platform it was writhing and hissing fiercely. Buni bent over the cage and fixed his eyes upon its occupant, gently waving his hand over the serpent's restless head. In less than a minute the snake stretched itself out, stiffened, and lay appearantly dead. Buni took it up and thrust several needles into its body, but it gave no sign of life. A few passes then restored it to its former angry activity. Subsequently a savage dog, held in a leash by its owner, was brought in, and, at Buni's command, let loose upon him. As it was rushing toward him, bristling with fury, he raised his hand, and in a second the fierce brute dropped upon its belly, as though it was stricken by lightning. It seemed absolutely paralyzed by some unknown agency, and unable to move a muscle until released from the magnetiser's spell by a majestic wave of his hand.

SELF-WINDING CLOCKS.—A clockmaker of Copenhagen named Louis Sonderburg, who for some time past has had charge of that city's electric timekeepers, has just invented an ingenious appliance which obviates the necessity of winding up the regulator, from which the clocks in question "take their time." By a mechanical contrivance which periodically cuts off the stream of electric fluid emanating from the battery, and brings an electric-magnet to bear upon the relaxed mainsping in such a way as to renew its tension instantaneously, perpetual motion is practically imparted to the works of the regulator—that is to say as long as batteries connected with it are kept properly supplied with acid.—*London Telegraph.*